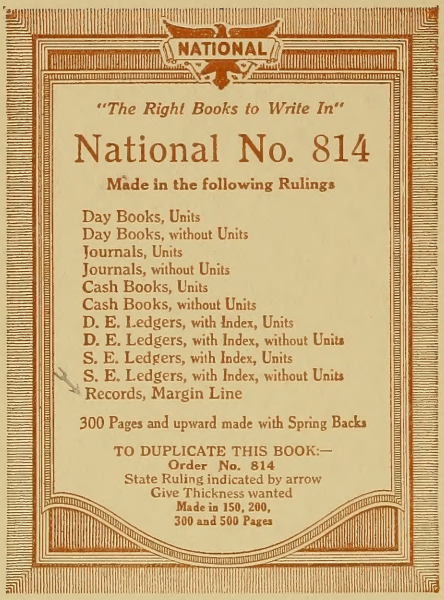
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April 15. to August 15. 1927 Book II

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Friday. April 15. 1927. New York.

I finished Bois portrait this morning. He is delighted with it and said that a friend of Mr. Potter's telephoned yesterday that he, Mr. P., capa knew more esthetics about it. It really is all right now and I will take it to be photographed when I come back to New York in about two weeks, when Hamma comes on to sail for Europe. ~~I will take it down to Galey's to be photographed.~~ Met E. for lunch at Henri's then went down to 2 E. 47th Street. Photographer who photographs enlargements on canvas to get him to transfer Alfonso portrait in that way, so that I can make the replica more easily. He will use a glossy print of Julio's plate and will have it ready next Saturday. I also called up Rusling Wood, photographer, who had written me, having seen my work at the N.A.W.P.&S. asking to see some flower paintings. It will be time enough for me to send them when I am back in N.Y. Also went to Miss Taylor's, 277 Park Ave. to look over her articles for the Sunday Post. It was O.K. except for a few little things. She was going to read it on the 5 o'clock and said that they had telephoned ahead about it and that praise was being raved. Home to get my packing done before dinner. After words read aloud "The Bible in Spain." Take the 3 o'clock to-morrow for Boston.

Saturday. April 16.

Packed my bags and did some telegraphing and mailed photo. of Julio portrait to Dr. Quinland, whom we met at Granada, and Mrs. Morley of Saginaw. Called up Brodwoods and found that Seville pictures have arrived but not through customs yet. Will see 15 about frames when I am in again. Met E. & W for lunch at Sherry's and they put me on train. Mr. & Mrs. Stone of

the Guild on the train. Had quite a talk with them, they telling me the news of art affairs in Boston while I had been away, petition sent to the Transcript to have its art policy more liberal signed by all dealers and most of Boston artists, brought on by Harley Perkins having written slightingly of an exhibition of sculpture, had been brewing for some time; sale of Desmond Fitzgerald's collection at the American Art Anderson galleries in N. Y. (200 Madison Square Garden) seats looked beautiful as they had all been cleared etc; also about academy show. first room, all imitation Bolshevik stuff (I saw it and it awful) a new departure for the academy and in Mrs Hosse's opinion a very poor and weak policy and I agree with her. She didn't say anything about my having painted the King until I finally spoke of it, thereupon she said, yes, she had heard about it I said "Why didn't you speak of it?" and I don't know what was the matter as of course she must have thought of it the 1st minute she saw me. Either she's jealous or thinks I'm not good enough to have such a chance, or that I will get a swelled head. Anyway I don't care I'm just going to do what I want anyway, try to paint better all the time and of course make the most of any opportunity I get to paint more interesting people. I'm glad I had the talk with them and broke the ice as it were because I don't want any feeling of rivalry to grow among the artists here. It's not my fault if I get such a wonderful chance and I'd be a fool if I didn't make the most of it and goodness knows it was no cinch. Got home about quarter of 9 and Hamm told me a reporter from the Post was coming at 9. She came from Davidson. I told her about Miss Taylor's story in N.Y. for the

Sunday Post and he called up the office here about it and they raved to go ahead and get the interview just the same, so she did and took along a photo. of the portrait and a snap-shot of me. Family all well, thrilled about the portrait and apparently much pleased with the things I brought them.

Sunday, April 17 (Easter Sunday)

The Globe story came out O.K. and is quite good and the portrait reproduced well. The Post was sort of a mix-up. The N.Y. story (Miss Taylor's) wasn't printed at all, and the very-short piece Miss Windsor took last night was printed with a story about a dancer from the "Vagabond King" company having been married. The caption underneath was all right but at first glance it was funny having it in with the other story. Unpacked and got things straightened out in the morning, after lunch wrote to E. sending her & W. the clippings and then went up to the art museum to see how Bores looked in the Copley Society's show. She doesn't look very well, too edgy and the color not good. It may need varnish and some of it may be the light which is bad for painting in that gallery. Philip Aspinwall came in in the evening. We played some of my Spanish music.

Monday, April 18.

Warm and sunny. Got a manpos and measured in the morning. Mrs. Aspinwall came to lunch. Post printed Miss Windsor's story to-day. Pretty good. Also the portrait. Vose Galleries telephoned to ask if they could exhibit the portrait. Mrs. Davis of the Professional Women's Club called me up and asked me to be guest of honor and give a short talk at the artists' evening, May 3. Accepted, though I hate the idea. After lunch took photo. of portrait down to Mr. Jean Stimmel of the Herald Rotogravure

~~Had~~ He had planned to use one of the pictures of me taken on the boat on May 1. Will probably use the portrait instead. Then went to the Guild to see Mr. Major's private view. Very good show, mostly flowers and a portrait of his dog. Saw lots of artists. All very nice and cordial. Many congratulations.

Tuesday, April 19. (Patriots Day.)

Unpacked and went over my summer clothes in the morning. Lovely, warm day. Almost too hot. 84° in middle of the day. Great shortage of rain. Only an inch in over a month and nothing is growing very fast because it is so dry. Mr. Sayer turned up about noon, wanted me to drive down to Annisquam with him. Said he was going to call for a girl in Brookline and wanted to take me along too. Declined as I was going out to Sharon to see Nina. I like him quite well but he is awfully cheap friend. Took the 2 o'clock train out to see Nina. Got quite a shock, as she is so awfully fat. Poor girl. I would hardly have known her. Though she looks it, I don't think she realizes how it has changed her. But of course she will lose it and it wouldn't be helped. She seems very well and energetic. Tried to get Mr. Bowditch before I went out but he was out at the Sanitarium and on way I just missed him, passing him on the way up in the taxi as he was walking to the station. Will go to his office in town and have a talk with him. Nina and I ate out in the pine grove. I'm going out again on Monday before I go to N. Y. again. When I got home I found Percy Graham here, he and Bonny having just got home from the theatre. He seems very well. Will be at Gloucester in August. In the evening Grace and Randy came. Showed them my Hallowell and some of my photographs. Randy looks heavier and his

hair is getting quite gray. Grace looks just the same and was very sweet.

Wednesday, april 20.

Very warm, hottest day yesterday 89°. breaking all records for april. I went out to do a few errands and to get a straw hat. Finally got one at Watson-Reed-$27.50, dark blue broad-brimmed to wear with silk dresses for coming up to town during the summer etc. Had my little Paris bird put on it. Home to lunch and after lunch took material E. gave me for two wash dresses to make 2 dresses. She will give me a fitting may 3 or 4 when I am in Boston for Prof. Woods's club-outing. Then went to see Dr. Bowditch about sinus. not sure, will go to-morrow morning during his office hours which are 10-12. not in the afternoon or I had thought. Down town to the chiropodists, Dr. Boone in the Little TB building. Home for dinner and went to a Folk Dancing Party in the evening. Quite festive. So many more men than usual. Everyone congratulated me on painting the King. Miss Hubbard drove me home. Alex too. She asked me to come on down to her apt. for ginger ale but it was after eleven and I was tired so I said no. Alex asked me to go to the theatre and have dinner with him. sunday night. Found Charlie Rogers just leaving when I got in. Barrack tel. cost 5 cents. expensive.

Thursday, april 21.

Warm but cooler than yesterday. Went down town shopping in the morning. Got gloves, materials for trimming my dresses for mine. 2 dresses and a hat, a little one to wear with my suit. just what I was looking for yesterday. Found it at Peter Flynns on Tremont St $12.50. Miss Sandwich telephoned to ask

permission to make a colored photograph, Lumière transparency, of my portrait of Boas at the Art Museum. The exhibition closed yesterday, but we went up there and made the photo. and went to me to stop in and see it at her studio in Trinity Place. Miriam Calvé (Shepard) came to lunch and went riding with Bessy afterward. I stayed at home all the afternoon writing letters etc. Wrote to Alfonso reading him clippings, interview in Boston Sunday Globe about the portrait and an editorial "Spain Emerges" from the Philadelphia Public Ledger, that I thought would please him. Drew out him 7 photographs of the portrait asking him to sign and return me. Wrote to Wise too. enclosing clippings he les not theirs. Went over to the P.O. near B.B. office on Stuart Street, and got back about 6.15 to find that Wise had called me up. I called him. Everything O.K. except that I think he is having a worrying time about business. Has just announced his new press and is moving it off during the Pressmen's convention in N.Y. Had bad luck with one demonstration due to imperfect papers and his men have not been running it at the speed it is capable of will he was sure so that it developed a hot box during the test. Unimportant details but of course he is particularly anxious to make a perfect impression. Stuck in proofs pages all the evening and went to bed early.

Friday, April 22. Rained hard in the night. Forgot to say that yesterday I went to Dr. Bowditch's office before I went downtown and talked to him about Rosa. He is much encouraged about her, says that he would call her cured a practically arrested case but that to make sure and to give the lung and time to toughen he wants her to stay at Sharon all

summer. We'll have to raise the money for that of course and then the job will be finding her something to do in the autumn. I wrote letters – to E. & Nina – until 11 when I went over to Bachrach's to have my photographs taken. The man took a lot, about 12 plates. Some with my fox fur and brown hat, some in my dark blue velvet dress, with [illegible] and mineral pearls, a silver rose on the shoulder, and the silver cross Alex gave me. The proofs are to be sent to their N.Y. office by Friday, so Gemma and C.D. can see them before they sail. If they're any good it will be the first time I've got a decent photograph. After lunch went with Bonny to look at a fur negligee she had seen that she wanted, at Kahn's. Got a nice little fox fur for her. Then to call on the Townsends and to take them the things I had brought them from abroad. No one at home but I met Bess a little way down the street and gave her the things. They have had a horrid winter. Bess appendicitis, Mrs. Townsend grippe and then fell and ~~broke~~ broke her ankle, and Rose a very serious case of pneumonia. After dinner stuck in photographs all the evening.

Saturday, April 23.

Turned up a hem on a dress for Gemma then went down town and got two nice blouses at Stetson's and my flannel dress that I had left to be mended, at the invisible mending place, 192 Boylston St. Wonderfully done. Helen Pennell came to lunch. She comes to stay with Bonny on Tuesday when Gemma goes and I go to N.Y. In the afternoon went out to the Longwood Valley. She looks worse than when I left. I took her away & got her in Tim's car & back for 4.10. She made tea and I mended & unpacked what I'd to

about getting some from L. in some years his age then I am.
Went out to Sally Moffets for dinner. Sandy came for me
and drove me out. I'm so pleased because the little blue
suit I brought from Paris for his boy fits him perfectly.
She had him brought downstairs just as he was in his
underclothes as he was getting ready for bed and we tried it
on him to the great delight of the young man himself and
the whole family. They are such dears. Such nice husky
wholesome kids and Sally such a dear. There was a Capt.
Porter and there for dinner too, a retired capt. in the Cerard
Company and in the British Navy, a widower living in Topsfield
with three or four children. He has been all over the world.
spoke Spanish and was quite an interesting person. Sandy
showed me his painting and he has improved a lot and
knows more how to go at it. The class is over but we
plan to do a lot of painting when we get through letting
down the kids summer dresses. They all drove in with me.
Clocks go ahead an hour to-night as daylight saving begins
to-morrow. Sandy's new boat the Hougua was launched a week ago.

Sunday, April 24.

Did odd jobs on Nannie's clothes all the morning.
She and C.D. packing and Bonny busily pressing and some
things too. Went to the Townsends to lunch. Mr. & Mrs. Ware
there, Beth & Mr. & Mrs. T. Rose in Plymouth convalescing from
pneumonia. They have just bought a large room, wood cuts by
Ripley. Very nice color but I didn't altogether like the comp.
Lacked a feeling for balance but otherwise picture very nice.
Came home and worked all the afternoon going over my accounts
balancing check books and figuring out my income tax return.

Have to have it in by may 15 the date when my extension expires. Will finish it up when I come in to Boston again may 3 for the Prof. Women's club thing. Stuck in photographs in the evening, trying to get my book in shape to take out and show Nina to-morrow. Only got as far as Langier Woods but think I can take the rest out in an emergency. Special delivery letter from Wise this morning. Shall be glad to see him again and hear how everything has gone this week. He + E. in Baltimore to-day.

Sunday, April 25.

Went out and did a lot of errands. Stopped at Miss Murdock's to see the color sheets of the Boars portrait. Pretty good. Will take it on to N.Y. to show to Wise + E. but am not at all sure that I will buy it. $25 which is a good deal to pay for just an extra like that, particularly when it doesn't really reproduce the colors in the painting. Then down town to get photo-mailers to send off Alfonso photos in to various people in Spain and to Goodyear's to leave some things to be framed. Stopped at Helen Souter's but no one there. Left the prints I brought her from abroad hanging on the door knob. Home to lunch and took the 2.06 out to Sharon to see Nina. She looked finely, a bit thinner in the face than last week but was a bit down as she had been coughing a little in the morning. I told her it very likely was nothing but a little irritation in her throat (she said it felt more in her throat) and not her lungs and that she might easily have a little cough like any one else and not have it mean that the place in her lungs was worse. Of course she gets scared easily, poor girl, but I guess the Dr. will re-assure her when he comes out to-morrow. Showed her my photographs of the trip. Took the 4.45 back. Alex came for me at 6.45 and we

went to the Copley Plaza for dinner and to the theatre. I planned. Winthrop Ames company. Very well put on indeed and very well done. Told Alex a good deal about my sitting with Alfonso as I know he is perfectly safe and won't repeat things when he says he won't. But all of course. Alex stayed for a while after we got back to drink up some cider C.D. had. We make an early start to-morrow as C.D. has to go to the office before he goes to the train. Percy came to say good-by. While I was at the theatre. Left a box of candy for me.

Tuesday. April 26.

Got off all right on the 10 o'clock for N.Y. Found my seat was not with Nannie and C.D. is after all, when I made a mistake and given me a seat in the next car. However not with Nannie a good deal while C.D. was in the smoker. Wise and E. met us, looking so nice and well. We arranged to get theatre tickets for Friday night when Nannie & C.D. will be in N.Y. for the same play that have tickets for "Broadway". and will dine with them downtown somewhere before the theatre. They went straight over to get their train for Princeton stopping at the Seymour to leave a few bags. Wise went back to the office, we went to the Waldorf where the Pressmen's convention is going on and E. + I drove up to the apartment. Had a nice talk with her and lay down for a while before dining. In the evening Wise told me all about his work. Things have been pretty hectic but good on the whole and he feels encouraged about the situation. E. is getting a small motor-boat for Quogue. Big enough so that we can get to Marblehead and off for the day. To be called the Woodlark. Left Bunny alone in Boston that Helen Prescott was coming to join her to-day and Bunny Selden in about a week. Tried to get something started with her and Letter Pickering ranch in Canada. Alex told us last

night that he and his husband were thinking of running a dude ranch this summer and that there might be a job for Bonny. I called up Helen Almy before I left to ask her about it as she is a great friend of Esther P.'s. She was afraid they had not got very far with their plans but suggested that Bonny write to C (Pickering Island)

Wednesday. April 27.

Went down to Stern's and got a birthday present for K. a string of pearls. Then took a bus to Newcomb Macklin's to see about frames for my two pictures from Seville. They had a 25 X 30 Spanish frame all made up so I took that for "A Señorita of Seville" and ordered another for Boys of Seville. Or I guess I'll call them "La Sevillana" and "Un Sevillo". They also had a very nice Spanish frame 30 X 36 that I may get for the copy of the King's portrait. It will cut it down half an inch all round and I may decide that that is not a good plan but on the other hand I could have it to use right away if the portrait is worn at Knoedler's. Got the rules print of the portrait, photographed right on the canvas at the Biggert Art place 26 E. 4th St. They did it very well and it will save a lot of trouble in making the replica. Home to lunch to find that Wise had telephoned that he was bringing up Mr. Pettit at 4.30 to see the portrait for Knoedler's Mrs. Cormack had gone to Knoedler's and they had referred him to Mr. Pettit wanting him to see the portrait and report to them about it before they agreed to exhibit it. I was going with E. to Kelly and Frank Rogers recital but gave it up. Wise and Mr. Pettit came about 4.30 and he was really enthusiastic about the portrait. We all three took a taxi to Knoedler's where he introduced me to everyone. They will have the portrait for 10 days, May 4 - 14 and I am to bring photos and newspaper copy to Miss Whittier, Knoedler's librarian to-morrow. Dined alone

the copy right away and try and finish it before I go back to Boston on Tuesday. Then Wise says for me to exhibit the portrait in Boston at Vose's while the Am. Federation of Arts convention is on and he will present it to the Yacht club after that. Then I'll have the replica to show in Gloucester if I want to.

May 18-20

Thursday. April 28

Got a letter in the morning mail from a Mr. James H. Powers on the editorial staff of the Boston Globe asking me if he could interview me for an article for a new magazine that Doubleday, Page & Co. are getting out. I don't they must asked him to do it. I'll see him when I am back in Boston next week. Anna Hyatt Huntington (Mrs. Archer Huntington) called up E. this morning and asked her to lunch on Monday and I am going too. So glad to meet her at last. She told E. that the family liked very much the portrait I did of Edmund Wolf last fall. Went down to Knoedler's early to take miss Whittaker my photos. etc. for the newspapers and also called up miss Lula Merrick, art critic for the Ledger, who wrote the foreword for the catalogue for my Ainslie Gallery show last December, and asked her to tea to-morrow to see Jefferson's portrait. Came straight back from Knoedler's and started work on the replica. Got quite a lot done. E. came home for lunch and after lunch I went to Badgetts to see about the painting for the Rising Wood W. Lithographers. 218 William St. and joined E. at Roosevelt House. Mrs. Robinson was there and spoke. Looks well but sees very fairly well though more I think than when I was finishing the portrait. Only then of course she was without glasses which I was guessing by and without them now she is practically blind. E. presided. It was a jolly little meeting by Hospital Workers, moving pictures of Roosevelt and Taft, for instance, not many there but all very

enthusiastic. Came along with E. in a taxi and we left me at 56th St. to go to Mary Hibbard's while she went on home as we and Wise were going to a dinner of newspaper men at the Waldorf. Hibby and I went out to a little tea shop on 6th ave. After dinner Hibby had a dancing class so I came on home and wrote a rough draft of what I'll say at the Prof. Women's club meeting in Boston next Tuesday night. E. and W. did not get home from their dinner until 12 so I went to bed after sitting up for them till about 11.30.

Friday. April 29.

Painted on the copy of Alfonso all the morning. Had an invitation to a Private View at the Nat. Ass'n of W. P. + S. Sunday afternoon with guest of honor written up in the corner. E. + I will go after lunching with Mrs. Huntington. Mamma telephoned about 11.45 from the Seymours and I arranged to go down and meet her for lunch, which I did. After lunch we got the proofs of my Barbara photos. Most of them don't look any thing like me but there are two that I may have finished up. Then went to Bain's to get the portrait to take it to Julius to be photographed. Mamma came too so that we could see it. I thought it looked a little funny, half done on light side of face too dark, so I took it up to 194 instead to have a look at it and see what was the matter and to let Wise + E. see it. I found the chief trouble was lack of varnish as of course it had sunk in and looked practically all right when I varnished it. However I did a few little things to it and when Wise came home he was very enthusiastic and we were joined by Miss Lula Derrick, the art critic of the Sun who came to tea and to see Alfonso's portrait. She liked that very much and will give me a good write-up soon. E. + W. and I went down to the Seymours for dinner

with mamma & C.D. and to the theatre afterwards. a show called "Broadway" at the Broadhurst W. 44th Street. a very well instructed and thrilling play of boot-leggers, high-jackers and night club cabaret girls. By exploiting the criminal evils of non enforcement of prohibition it ought to make decent people ashamed of boot-legging or of buying boot-legged stuff and even refuse to condone it. To-morrow I get up early to go down and see mamma and C.D. off. mamma reported all well at Princeton and Torrendale.

~~Saturday, April 30~~ things of course they were much concerned about the tragic accident to the American Legion and the death of Owen Wister and Worster. They had grounded the boat on the plaza from 13000 to 17000 tons and she was so heavy they couldn't rise fast enough. Had to make a forced landing because of some trees at the end of the field. Had landed all right in the Hudson's water of a marsh when a sand bank underneath the water stopped her dead and she turned up on her nose killing the two men but doing very little damage to the plane. They were in too much of a hurry of course to take off for the Trans-Atlantic flight. Elliot says there are already 30 navy flyers clamoring to take the plane over.

Saturday, April 30.

Got up early and took a taxi down to the Royal mail Line, pier 42 North River, to see mamma and C.D. off on the Aragonya, stopping at a florists to get mamma some sweet peas. Found her and C.D. just going on board as went too and saw their stateroom etc. I think they'll be very comfortable. After a while we discovered the boat didn't sail until 12 so we had plenty of time to go over everything and for them to get unpacked etc. I travelled at Huntley now and though I take the emotional

feeling in the air and of course the rainy people you are fond of going away for so long and so far away so was glad I was there to see them start off. I took a taxi to Sherry's and met E. & Wise there for lunch after which we went to a play "The Squall" at the 48th St. Theatre. The play and acting was Spanish. a small town near Granada, Quijano, but the company was american and the play absolutely "rot" and ridiculous - a gypsy who is taken in in a Spanish farmers household and gets all the men one after another, breaking up the happy home until she is turned out again to the cruel snow she had escaped from. Some of the actors were good Blanche Yurka and the girl who took the part of the gypsy and the two men. fairly, but the dialogue was so theatrical and not a thought of Spanish atmosphere. Elizabeth & Jack Wiseller came to dinner. They are in N.Y. to celebrate their wedding anniversary. They left about 9.30 to go down to Greenwich village etc.

Sunday. ~~May~~ 1.

Painted on the replica of alfonsis portrait all the morning. after lunch wrote my address for the Prof. Women's club Tuesday night and read it over to Wise and E. They approve and Wise will have it typed at the office for me to-morrow. about 5 admiral Fiske came to call. The battleships are in the river right in front of the house and the Seattle which lies right opposite was his flag ship in the battle of Manila Bay when Dewey sank the Spanish fleet. 29 years ago to-day. admiral Fiske reminisced about it, telling how the american sailors rescued a little monkey from the burning Spanish ships, named it after the last and kept it as a mascot. We went to the Poors. Charles Lane Poor. the scientist and astronomer. to dinner. just Mr. & Mrs. Poor, talked yachting and N.Y. yacht club affairs, the controversy about the international rules for building yachts for racing and Mr. Poor's boats

expecting the Einstein Weary. Came home rather late. E. Wallace was here will stay until we go back to Baltimore Tuesday.

Sunday May 2.

Painted all the morning, met E. for lunch at 1 o'clock Huntington's (Anna Vaughan Hyatt.) 1 East 89th Street. Mrs. Hyatt was there as she is staying with her daughter for a while, as Katharine (Mrs. Hyatt) took has been having her baby at the house in Princeton. Baby a boy, born last Thursday. Everything went finely. Also there was a Miss Hawley, who used to teach at Miss Spence's and Mrs. A-H. Davison, the sister of Mr. Davison of Morgan & Co. and head of the Red Cross. Anna Huntington has been doing a bust of him from photographs, an awful job, and after lunch she moved it to us for Mrs. Davison's suggestions. She has done wonderfully with it. She also moved E. & me the marginal portraits of he and Mr. Huntington. They are quite effective, long vertical panels, full-length figures, and they are both tall, but I didn't like them. The scale was out in Mr. H. lower part of the figure got too big for the head and the perspective of the black and white tiled floor all out. Mrs. H. was even worse, looked as if he had worked it to death. Color in the white satin dead and constriction of head not really here. It's too bad as I can't understand it unless he can't work standing very back from his canvas as you have to do with such big ones. I liked Anna H. so much, a real, big person, and I am so glad to have met her at last. She told me the Cook's were perfectly delighted with my portrait of Edmund. When we left E. went home and I took a taxi down to Stern's to get a flower to put in my dark blue hat to wear Tuesday night in Boston. Then to the Private View at the Metropolitan of Women Painters & Sculptors.

John Henry

When I got in Mrs. Weaver was talking about his scheme to place the work of artists on sale in Stores and Hotels. I got the notice a few days ago and was glad of the opportunity to hear more about it and judge of him personally. He made a favorable impression and I think I shall go into it for smaller pictures. Mrs. Peyton introduced me to several members. The room was quite interesting, not very heavy weight. I got the figures the ass'n asks for renting the gallery from the Pres. Mrs. Cockley and will try to accomplish something for the ass'n at the Convention of the Am. Fed. of Arts in Boston. Home to dinner to find that Wise had not gotten the tickets for a foreign play we thought of going to tonight, a urgency from Ireland, because they were ill a week! We may go next week when they will be less, this being the opening night.

Tuesday. May 3.

Got in about an hour's work fixing little things on the replica, think it is all done now except for a look at it later after the portrait comes back from Knoedler's. Took the portrait down to Knoedler's on the way to the train with C. Saw it hung and it looks very well. Mrs Willets gave me the figures in the eve. in the N.Y. papers and it was so high #191. for mentions Wed. & Sun. in the Times, Herald-Tribune and the Spanish papers La Prensa, but decided to take none only for Sun. A.M. in the same three papers. She said not two art critics and 3 news agencies had already taken photos. Wise met us at the station and I went in town. Uneventful trip home except for a conversation with Mr. Malcolm Y. Clough. A nasty change for the better in his manner and much interest in all I was. He said "I didn't know we'd like to, you a. He likes Mr. Sloan and I, any time we afind to localize with him." To which I replied my attempts to be very attractive.

Frank Benson and Helen Russell all were at the garrisons. Mr. Washburn called me up just before dinner to know if he could use my portrait of Borah to illustrate a pamphlet he is getting out in the Borah-Butler prohibition debate. He said he had written Borah asking him to read it & approve and he had not mine. I sure must like it. Of course I told Mrs. W. I would be very glad to have it used. After dinner made a rapid toilet and took a taxi to the Hotel Statler for the Pwy. Women's club artists' night. I didn't know whether it would be a full dress affair or not and tried to get Miss Dallie Thompson on the telephone to find out, but finally decided to wear my yellow and orange evening silk, dark blue coat, dark blue broad-brimmed hat and fox fur. I found all kinds of clothes when I got there so the last was all right. It was quite interesting to go to the new hotel and see it all full of life and activity when it was such a short time ago that they started building it. It hardly seemed like Boston, quite a N. Y. atmosphere. The meeting was in the Georgian Room. Mr. Hyde Cairns, the sculptor who was to have been the artist lecturer had given out, sick, and Mrs. Davis, the chairman, had filled the evening with various minor speakers. Mrs. Wilson, who spoke on the new Independents Show, rather feebly; Miss Ayer who spoke on some of her experiences in Hollywood as art director for the movies, rather too much impressed by the many thousands and the high salaries they get. Straight and not enough interesting & intimate details about the industry, & Miss Margaret Whitney from the Boston Museum of Fine Arts about the Decorative Arts of the museum in a very, very interesting talk and a very attractive personality, and me. Also Miss Rosella Kay

who sang Scottish songs. I got along fairly well. I think I could do it better next time. I know they understood everything I said but I would like to have made it a little more easy. I couldn't help feeling nervous: though of course it was foolish to, and I left out some of my gowns and of course thought of lots of things afterwards that I might have said. However they all seemed delighted with it and spoke to me afterwards. One man saying he heard every word I said and what was more understood exactly what I was trying to say and several women said I had given them a new idea of address. That they hadn't liked him before but now they did, which of course pleased me. I stayed coffee afterwards and Mrs. Davis wants me to join the club. Tommy and various Selden came but just after I had spoken Hank goodness. I didn't enjoy it but would like to do it again, so as to do it better.

Wednesday, May 4.

Mr. Powers of the Boston Globe came about 10 to interview me for the article for the new magazine that Doubleday Page is getting out. He stayed about an hour talking to me and took away with him several photos. of my things, also wrote a print of one of the Bachrach ones of me. Took the negatives back to Bachrach after he left and am to sit again Friday morning at eleven to see if they can do any better. So tired after lunch that I slept most of the afternoon. There was a Private View and tea at the Guild, the Spring exhibition, but I was too much all in to go to it. Wise & E. called me up at 6. to hear how I got on last night. Wise has written Coolidge for his interview. E. comes in to-morrow in the 1 o'clock. Two friends of Helen Purcell's came to dinner, Miss Gray and Miss Taylor and we all went to the theatre afterwards

"The Pirates of Penzance". Winthrop Ames company. The same which played Johnstone that Alex took me two weeks ago. Very well done and well put on. I was glad to see it as I had never seen it before, but I don't like it as well as some other Gilbert & Sullivan operas, the music is not so interesting and the lines are a bit silly sometimes. Harley Perkins mentions in his write-up of the Guild Show to-night all the new members that have been taken into the Guild. I knew Stanley Woodward, John Lavalle, Harry Sullivan & Ruth Anderson had but they also have taken Henry Brooks and Jim Gamell. They are all good enough to be members in my opinion, except perhaps I was a bit surprised about Harry Brooks, but I haven't seen his work lately and it may be all right, but I simply don't understand why they haven't made me a member. I know my work is good enough, in fact have been told I ought to be in by Ames, Perry and Mrs. Bellinger who are the only ones I have talked to about it and I don't understand it unless it was being away all winter. Even if they think I have been given unusual opportunities lately, goodness knows I worked hard for years since help and it isn't as if I did a mediocre job when I got where well known to paint. I can't do anything about it of course but keep on working but I think it's awfully funny and would like to know what is at the bottom of it.

Thursday. May 5.

Got a shampoo this morning and got the material for my income tax ready. Miss Davidson, the reporter on the Post, called me up and wanted me to be guest of honor at a dinner of her club at the Ripley Plaza on Monday. Declined as I shall be in N.Y. After lunch went to the bank and to see Leopold to try on

We wash dresses she is making for me. Then to the studio. Mr. Wilson not there, but Mr. Binder. The elevator boy let me in to the studio so I wanted to get a photo. It seemed very quiet and peaceful & awfully dirty. I hope I get some good sessions which will keep me busy for a while there in the autumn, but it will be some job having it cleaned out & put in order. Home to put the meat in the oven for dinner as everyone else was out and Julian doesn't seem to get dinner until too late to eat the roast. The Retired Arts Club bulletin is the nail I've at last mentioned me among the members whose work appeared in the press. I suppose I might have notified the editor of that column before when there has been anything but he's found it out himself at last. Stopped at Doris's to see about having afternoon tea for awhile, starting May 17. They had telephoned and asked for it. It will have to be in the Private Room downstairs as the whole gallery floor is to be taken by a Wm Baxter Closson memorial exhibition. Went to the Back Bay station to meet Elizabeth who came on on the 1 o'clock. Posted in photos all the evening while we showed them to Bonny and Helen Purcell.

Friday, May 6.

Went over to Bachrach's at 11 to sit again for my photographs. Wore my black georgette with the fur band on the skirt for time, & one with black brocade. Trimmed hat and fur and wore mitts. The group am to be sent to me in Princeton. E. came there for me and we walked down Boylston St. to Cambridge to look at things. Then home to lunch. After lunch went down town for E to get a new hat box. Got tickets for the Vagabond King to-night and went calling. Mrs. Stable & I were to have met with us lunch. Stopped at [illegible] on the way

home, Pretty good Show. new members mostly, represented. Sutton, J. Lavalle, Ruth anderson. The first good damn good painting but I never liked Ruth anderson's work much. Too showy. Home to dinner after which E. & I went to the theatre. Show very fair. Probably good in the first place but they have added a lot of lines for a horrid fat comedian with the strong voice. We tried to get Sally & Jack to come to dinner, but they had an engagement. So sorry. It would have been great fun to have them.

[Sunday, May 7].

Wise arrived about 7.30 from the train. He has an appointment to see Coolidge Monday at 11.45. Seems well but a bit worried about business. Jessie can come for us to take us to Squam for the day about 10. Elsie is busy making a picnic and gone to the [illegible] first to us. A perfectly beautiful day, warm and sunny and a lovely drive down. We went up to Sheepwash first. Went over the gardens thoroughly with Tony then had our lunch in a rustic seat Tony had made in front of the house. Then went down to Cove House. They are putting in the pipes for the deep water up the Adams Hill road and we had to drive round by the Overlook and through the Adams gate to get to Sheepwash. Saw Kayes Adams and Dalwitt. The water is only to go to within 400 yds. of Sheepwash which means when Wise worked so for getting it put in. Cove House awfully nice. The big room downstairs is lovely also the boat landing. Think the studio will be fine too and am crazy to get at it and straighten things out. The Clark's were down fixing up their little place in the old Custom House. They have put in a fireplace and inside staircase and it's awfully nice. Any tulips are

fine, all in bud and seven hollyhocks have survived, as well as the peonies, larkspur, anemone etc. and of course the rose-bushes. The whole place is going to be perfectly great. Home in good season for dinner. Helen P. left for Worcester after dinner. Dad[illegible] in photos, and Wise read an article about him that came out in a newark paper. Mike heard via son. Harvey in Squam that our Seville furniture and pottery had arrived in Boston, having had an adventurous voyage. The ship that took it from Seville was stranded on an island near Faro in the west of Portugal and her cargo transferred to another ship in lighters and as nearly as we could make out from the letter this ship was now collecting from each consignee 15% of the value of his merchandise, to be re-insured by the insurance. The medicine chairs and the Tangier ship have arrived at Squam safely.

Sunday, May 8.

Wise came over from the Copley Plaza after breakfast bringing clippings from the N.Y. papers. The Saturday Evening Post and the Sun both printed pictures of Alfonso's portrait, the Post with a short story about it and the Sun with just the caption under the picture. The Sunday Herald-Tribune had the picture, a very good cut, and a nice write-up by Mr. Erickson, very favorable." an excellent, original likeness, beautifully painted, etc. I spent all the morning packing and doing odd jobs to my clothes, E. & Wise read the papers and then went out on the esplanade for a little walk and we all took the 1 o'clock to N.Y., leaving Mary alone, but she is having the Agnews to dinner to-morrow night and Marion Sullen is probably going to stay there now. Arrived N.Y. without incident, got off at 125th St. Wise found two big press orders, Chicago Sun & some Japanese papers

look as if they were going through. He may have to go to Chicago the end of the week. He left on the midnight for Washington arranging to call us up at lunch time to-morrow after his interview with the President. Before he left we talked to the ambassador at Spain by an artist, named Potter who had been there several times and on one occasion played at the palace and played polo with Alfonso. I remembered when he told about that the A. had asked me if I knew an American artist named Potter. Mr. Harrington had introduced him to Alfonso by wire. He had a very good game but was awfully nervous about broadcasting it and got balled up somehow.

Monday, May 7.

Rainy and foggy. I went down to Schaeffer's 590 – 5th ave. at 10.30 to get a permanent wave. I rather to have my present wave "toned up" as they called it, put a few curls put in in the front and round the edges. They did a fine job and only took 2 hrs. and hardly hurt at all. Took a taxi straight home to 194 W 10 St to be there when Wise telephoned from Washington. He did not telephone until 3.15 however and by that time E. had gone out to the dentist etc. so talked to him. Coolidge had asked him to lunch with them and he didn't have time to telephone between his interview and lunch. He felt that he accomplished something in regard to the portrait but could not get anything more definite out of Coolidge than "You write to me about it". C. liked the portrait of Alfonso very much (Wise gave him a photo) and said he knew my work well when Wise suggested writing for it when we had gone away for the summer he said "It might be easier in Wisconsin." The Spanish matter was

thought very well and of course Wise told us all the details of his interview and the lunch after he got home in the evening. He said C. was an awfully hard man to talk to because he sat all the time looking out of the window and very turned his head occasionally to meet Wise's eye. It seems as if he wanted to weigh what his visitor said wisely in his mind and avoid being influenced by the visitor's personality. afterwards at lunch he was much more genial and easy. He did not know about the Spanish grapes matter and said he would look into it. Mr. & Mrs. Stearns and Mrs. Coolidge were the rest of the Evanston party. It was in the Medical Pavilion house on Dupont Circle where the C.'s are living temporarily while the White House is done over. Wise said Mrs. C. was charming, asked for Elizabeth, whom he knew at Virginia that Spring when C. was vice-pres., and if true yacht was in commission yet. The conversation was on prohibition, Spain, the political situation, the general feeling of security with Coolidge and the not wanting to change President on the part of business men of both parties (this being Wise's statement) and later on when Wise & C. & Mrs. Stearns were upstairs resting, the French debt, in which Coolidge's views were just the same as Wise. Wise felt that he had accomplished nothing about the portrait but was disappointed that he had not brought back a definite assent. Prof. Hobbs of Ann Arbor, Mich. was here to dinner. He is just leaving for Denmark to-morrow and starts from there with an expedition to Greenland for geological observations and chiefly to study the weather conditions. His idea being that the vast ice-cap of Greenland is the center of all the wind storms of the northern hemisphere just as the Antarctic continent is for the southern. He says

the hot air rises from the equator and spreads out to the poles and when it comes over these vast cold areas the clash in temp. causes the wind storms. He thinks that if they had had a weather bureau started in Iceland to predict weather conditions over the Atlantic, which is what he is working for, that they would have been able to warn Lindbergh of the bad weather he encountered and he could have turned back. It now looks as if he and his pilot were lost. They left Paris at 12.17 Sunday night and were due in N.Y. Monday P.M. about 3 or 4 and nothing has been heard from them since they were seen off the coast of Ireland Sunday about 10 a.m. Coolidge has ordered navy ships to hunt for them, but it has been foggy since Sunday night and no trace has been found of them. Otherwise I went down to Knedler's. No special news.

Tuesday, May 10.

Went down town rushing with E. Got a cheap [illegible] suit at Franklin Simon's + black suede shoes with red flowers on the shoulders, red cap and black and red riggers. Also, for E. a grey suit for the studio at Cove Lane, and a telephone table for downstairs there. We had lunch at the Vanderbilt, after which E. left me at Roosevelt House meeting and I went to gallery to look over some prints of Blair's portrait, and some wire notes to read to Coolidge of his, Blair's, Tolman's and Alfonso's. Afterwards went to the Society Library to call on my Spanish teacher, Sr. Huertas, but was sorry as I especially wanted to see him to thank him for his letters of introduction. I saw Sr. Herrera Sotomayor talked about Alfonso's portrait. Had seen two pictures beside the Times one, one of me entire portrait and one of me alone both in the Spanish pages in N.Y. La Prensa. Must look them up as the clipping agency is evidently not

going to eat there. He introduced me to Mr. Beatty who was most polite and they will all go to Knoedler's to see the exhibit. After that got a hat at Franklin Simons, a broad-brimmed leghorn with black velvet ribbon to wear at Sparrow with summer dresses. Then home on a bus. Wire & E. and I went to the theatre in the evening. The Spanish company, the Spanish art Theatre, from Madrid, in two plays by Martinez Sierra. Beautifully acted and a very unusual performance. The chief actress Catalina Barcena is charming and a wonderful actress, all the company good. Next to Mr. Collado who took the part of a Mex. in the first play "I be Cuddle I cry" and a very young man in the second "Triple Boina". I found I couldn't understand the Spanish at all at first but after a little I began to more better. A very nice audience and the whole thing delightful. To-morrow I go down to Pinchon on the 4.50. Talked to B. on the telephone and he told me that we are dining at the White's, to-morrow evening.

Wednesday, May 11

Packed and wrote letters and took my bags down to the Penn. Station in the morning and met E. for lunch at 1 at Maillards. After lunch we went up to Knoedler's and to Dr. Swanson's to get him to file off the edge of one of my front teeth that I had chipped a bit. Then E. left me to get a permanent wave and I took the subway down to Wanamakers. We had seen there Sen Marjoram and a friend of hers at lunch and the friend had told me that the moving pictures of Alfonso and other Spanish notables were being shown at Wanamakers every afternoon this week and that we might be could get in as we had some tickets given to us. So I beat it down in the chance and got in all right, had a front seat in a box in the front of the balcony. The new movie [illegible]

and dances by a Spanish girl. Andaluzain, gypsy etc. and the
other movies - but they were of Barcelona and the rest of
Alfonso were not shown that day. If they are still there
next week I'd try again sunday. It was interesting though
and nice and Spanish. The man who had directed the making of
the pictures which were of different Spanish cities made a little
speech in Spanish about the growth of Spain in industry etc.
in the last few years. I stayed until 4 and then took a
taxi out to the station for my train for Princeton. Wire was
going to see me off and he did but unfortunately we missed
each other and he was waiting inside near the ticket office
while I was at the gate with my bags etc. until 5 minutes
before train time when he appeared. He has to go to Chicago
to-morrow night but expects to be back Sunday. I got to
Princeton all right except for losing the ticket for my Pullman
seat that Wire got for me. I put it on the window sill but the
electric fan was on and the door of the car open and it must
have blown off. Never saw the porter nor the Pullman conductor
and find it so sad to say another face. B. met me at the
junction. Jim is up in N.Y. for the night. She and I had just
a minute to look at the garden which is lovely before we had
to dress to go to the Whites dinner. Just a small thing affair.
Just between a Mr. Trenholm, quite interesting man and a Mr.
Fox, boss of Mrs. T. and a cousin who was official guest for
the U.S. appointed by Roosevelt for Alfonso wedding and
was in the carriage right behind the Royal coach when the bomb
was thrown. Other people at the dinner were Mr. & Mrs. White, the
Dan Pabsts, Caroline Brown & Mr. & Mrs. Stevens. To-morrow
there is a rummage sale and I will keep B. at her table.

Thursday, May 12. I forgot to say that I found quite a bunch of mail here that Tom had forwarded. An invitation to be guest of honor at the Castilian Club in Tokio, May 18, (declined because that is the first day of the American Federation of Arts convention and I think I ought to be at that luncheon) an invitation and a nice little from Miss Dales to be guest of honor at the annual luncheon of her school May 25 at the Ingalay Plaza which I accepted, and letters from Mr. K. L. and H. M. Morley about the portraits, one of a Mr. Morley now President of the Bank and the other from a photo of Mrs. Morley's uncle, formerly president & now deceased. I suppose I'll have to go out there in June and do them. Of course it's a wonderful chance to get the orders but I had been looking forward to a peaceful time at Sycamore Hill. Also a letter from K. with a check from the United Welfare people for $75. Pretty good when I wasn't expecting it at all. The Lloyds are getting a boat for K. & E. big enough so that they can cruise in it with the kids. Wish it be great if they get as far as Sycamore. — Brookie and I got in early for the rummage sale and were there all day getting our lunch at "Matthais Kitchen", the tea-house across the street. Quite good fun but a bit tiring. We met Jim at the station and had a quiet evening, I writing letters and B. & J. reading, though Jim went out for a while to a meeting in Lawrenceville down the roads. I called up Wick & E. in the morning right after breakfast to tell them about the Morley portraits etc. Jim & Mrs. Goodrich had been in to Knoedlers to see the portraits, and talked to the man in charge telling him they knew me. He was very excited about the portrait, said a man who knows the King well had been in and said it was an excellent likeness.

Friday. may 13

Went in to Princeton with B. for errands (Jim stayed down from N. Y. to-day) then got back as soon as we could to work on a model she is making of the planting around the memorial bench in P. for the Garden club to submit to the town. Worked on that all day except for a little planting and cutting off of dead narcissus that we did in the garden. after dinner we went in to the Sidney Taboris to hear a talk on Dalmatia by Mrs. Tabori's sister, a Mrs. Alice Wood. She was not an awfully good lecturer but the pictures were very interesting indeed and gave a good idea of Dalmatia and Montenegro. Wonderful picturesque country and the old cities on the adriatic, Zara, Ragusa and Spalato is unending like that must be fascinating. The Tabors have several portraits, Mrs. T. by Cecilia Beaux, not very good, Mr. Tabor by Ellen Emmet Rand, good but not particularly interesting and a very nice one they have of their daughter as a child by Ellen Emmet Rand - a little light haired girl dressed up in a big wicker arm chair. Mrs. Tabor showed me all the portraits including photographs of several interesting old ones. Everyone interested in alpinos etc.

Saturday. may 14.

B. & I went in to the flowermarket early taping vines and tomato plants from her garden. Saw the Vale family there and arranged to go and varnish Harry's portrait to-morrow afternoon. Mrs. Vale says there is something about the modelling of the jaw that Mrs. Vale doesn't like. So I shall try and fix it to-morrow. I probably can see what it needs right off. using it in a few hours. We did a few errands and then beat it home to work on the model. As we drove up to the back door with the market under the seat we began laughing, remembering a year of dress clothes all speckled with green dye. Jim was dying with

remodeled for Jess for the model and at first we were a bit taken aback as we had got something else in P. and were afraid he had got it all over the place. However it turned out very well and no damage done and we used it with some of the powdered paint we had got. We worked on the model until lunch, after lunch went in to the Princeton-Yale track meet and then to Sally Goodrich's for tea. Mrs. Mayor, Mr. & Mrs. White, Mr. Tabor, Mrs. Meredith, Mrs. Morgan and a Dr. Stillwell were the party. Sally had the table decorated in the Spanish colors in my honor. Mrs. Mayor was interested to hear about the portrait and very cordial and nice. Home to dinner and after dinner worked on the model all the evening until late, as Mrs. Maynard is coming to see it in the morning and B. values her opinion and knows it will have much weight with the other members of the club.

Sunday, May 15.

Did the last sitting on the model and just got it done when Mrs. Maynard and her two daughters came. She was very enthusiastic and didn't want a thing changed, much to B.'s relief. So glad it is done and B. can take trips now a little as she has gone a bit nervous seriously, trying to do too much. After lunch we went to the Wales for me to varnish Harry's portrait, Mr. & Mrs. Wales had to go away & there was no one there who could tell me exactly what it was that caused worry to Mr. W. But the governess brought Harry down and I managed to get a look at him and he is a little and improved a good deal I think. B. came in and thought he was very much like him when I got through, so I hope so, to Mrs. W. She will see a difference. Of course this is a terribly difficult age. To capture even for a moment that look,

particularly hard because he is very antagonistic and resents everything he is asked to do. The only way I could get him to look at me at first was to show him again I had turned my back in front and then study him while he was looking at that. After a while I got him so that he would stand beside the picture and gaze, motionless for about two seconds at a time. It's a terrible nervous strain. Afterwards we went to the Meyers and saw Katherine and the new baby, Edward Cook 3rd. A perfectly good baby, two weeks old. E. Cook said they had decided to call Gaspar about my portrait of him, saying that he had had it done for K. as a surprise for Christmas and had chosen my painting because of the difficult position of having to order it when Mrs. Allen & Mrs. Clark are such friends of the family and have done so many of them. We couldn't stay for so we had to call on the Whites when we first went to the reception for a few minutes, then home and in the evening I read & learned certain while Jim read aloud. Take a 9 o'clock train to N.Y. to-morrow morning.

Tuesday, May 16.

Went up to N.Y. with Jim early and took a taxi up to 194 Riverside Drive with my bags. E. had gone off for the day to visit Mrs. Lamar at Stamford. I unpacked a little and then painted on the copy of Cazneau, the original having been delivered O.K. from Knoedlers. Got it practically done except for subtle little things that I can fix at Sqaam. It is near enough alike to leave E. with which when we came home. About 4 I went down to Knoedlers to get my address and see if there was any special news. They gave me several clippings including one from La Prensa with the picture of me and the portrait taken in Madrid on the front page. Also enjoyed at the Aisalie

gallery to try and locate a 25X30 frame that is missing. I home about 5. Wise came in about 5.30. Told me all about his Chicago trip. Thinks he made a very favorable impression but order will not be decided for a while now. His new press is simply wonderful. The fastest mechanical manufacturing process in the world. 21 fifty-four page newspapers, printed and folded in 1 second. It is capable of producing 60,000 papers an hour, and up to now the fastest has been 35 or 40 thousand. In addition to the speed he has several new devices, such as pasting on a new roll of paper without stopping the press, and the whole thing can be stopped short in ten revolutions of the press without having the papers pile up and mess things up. He is now the only living owner of newspaper machinery and the people in the industry are so amazed at this latest press that they cannot believe what they see in his demonstrations.

Tuesday, May 17. Alfonso's birthday and the 25th anniversary of his coming to the throne. There were celebrations in Madrid of course and all over Spain but he wished it centred in the laying of the cornerstone of a new Hispano-American University in Madrid. He decorated several people, among them Prieto with the order of the Golden Fleece. I packed my bags and then went out with E for a few errands. Came back to lunch and after lunch took a taxi to the station with my bags and Alfonso's portrait in its box. Wise met me and helped me with getting the portrait passed the gate etc. There was a little difficulty about taking it in the Pullman. We went first to the station master who sent us to the Pullman office. Then the gate man said we would have to check it but that made trouble with the Ex. Co. because of [illegible] arrangement in the Railroad. We finally with the help of [illegible] got it in the Pullman [illegible]

the window and got the porter to put my bags at the end of the car. Uneventful trip home and got to 259 all right with my luggage. Bonny met at her Tuesday class. Unpacked and looked at my mail. Philip Agnew dropped in for a little while about 9.30 and Bonny came home soon after. The Agnews are trying to get a chance for her to have riding at a big summer camp boarding house at Squam Lake where Mrs. A. ~~[illegible]~~ B. would get the horses from a riding-master in Winchester that she knows who would divide profits with her for the care of the horses. Hope it goes through so that we can make some definite plans for the summer.

Wednesday. May 18.

Got off early with Alfonso's portrait for Rose's ~~[illegible]~~ it is to be on exhibition. Stopped and got frame for it at ~~[illegible]~~ Bruce's, a new sub. machine I had ordered for the copy. It ~~[illegible]~~ saw Mr. Thompson, Mr. V.'s nephew, ~~[illegible]~~ but didn't argue with him about his plans for moving it. He has it in their private sales-room in an easel as the whole ~~[illegible]~~ floor is taken up by a memorial exhibition of Wm Taylor's drawings. I had expected that and it might have been alright but he insisted that he would have it in the side of the room where the light fell from the wrong direction with it and the room was full of easels with pictures in them covered over with dark clothes, making the whole thing look like a store-room not an exhibition gallery. I didn't like it at all and we finally decided that we won't show it till next week when it can be hung upstairs, probably over the mantelpiece in the entrance hall or in the small front gallery if it can have a wall to itself. After tea I went over to the Hotel Statler for the American Federation of Arts Convention. Mrs. Walker was speaking when I

arrived - small no of visitors, talks rambling and unused to
functions. Mrs. Violet de Foest, pres. of the Federation was
presiding, giving direction and her report as secretary and it
was a marked contrast to the two men. So clear, direct
and businesslike and in well constructed sentences. The
range of the work of the Federation is quite impressive.
Afterwards Mr. Hugo Ellis, read an address by Teyah
Kotkin who was not able to be present because of illness
"Our Debt to the Past". Very good indeed, and of especial
value at this time of [illegible] of false Nationals in art. Afterwards
we rested & broke up for lunch. I saw the Italian, Miss Jarvis
Mrs. Page, met Miss Hearne at lunch, saw Hedley Perrin
told him about my portrait being at Rose's & he asked me for
some material about my paintings. also saw Miss Macbain for
a minute. After lunch went home to get the stuff for Hedley Perrin
Mrs. Aspinwall had asked to come over to dinner. Then
went up to the studio gave stuff to H. P. He had been in and
seen portrait and had a photograph of it. Said he thought it
was the best thing I had done. Won't have his story in the Times
right until Sat. Also saw Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson. Then met a
wire to Mamma to Rome as I couldn't get off a letter in enough
to reach her there. Then to Mrs Hearne's for tea in my dinner
clothes as was in a hurry. Handsome tea Guild for
the tea for the Mrs. Fred. Grant. Quite a crowd. Lots of Times
critics. Home for dinner with the Aspinwalls. Played duets
with Phillip and went over a lot of his music afterwards.
Very dignified & he has little studio in Times Square with
Mrs. Aspinwall.

Thursday, May 19.

Went over to the Statler for the morning session of the Convention. Ralph Adams Cram was speaking when I arrived. His subject and the general subject of the morning for discussion was industrialism in relation to the arts. Mr. Cram deplored the lack of sculptors, stone cutters and painters who could co-operate with the architect to-day. Said they were practically non-existant and he did not know of one stone cutter who was able to originate his design, that they all had to be made in the architects' office, though the stone cutters were good technicians. Thought the ideal to work for was more the attitude of the middle ages when craftsmen were all artists and artists simply craftsmen and that the way to achieve it was "not more schools and museums" but a community of the arts where all were working into the architect to create beauty. Thought his statement of not more schools and museums would start something in that audience of museum directors, art supervisors etc. and it did. I didn't agree with him in that point either as it seems to me that the more means we have of developing artistic taste the better and that from that soil can be cultivated the specialists in art. Mr. Bach of the Metropolitan Museum. Industrial art is right. made the best answer to Mr. Cram. A plea for art and beauty in articles of everyday use which can only be brought about by a general education of taste, not a cultivated one on a few and not only in the field of religious art. Mr. Dallin got quite excited in stating his belief that art should express the times and not only the religious sentiment of the past. Frank Hale spoke for the craftsman versus the machine. A very obvious and narrow point of view. Talked an account of the need to-day for quantity production and the problem of bringing beauty to machine made articles which is the need to-day. All very interesting and worth hearing. Mr. Brinkerhoff of the Convention stopped and

spoke to me on his way out, probably to play golf with Mr. Tarbell, after Mr. Cram had spoken, and said that he would like to suggest more co-operation between the architect and the painter, calling attention to the Georgian Room of the Statler in which the meeting was, as a piece of work in the architects part which might have taken the painter into account more. The walls are panelled in oak and in the center of each big panel is an electric light where two might have been a painting. Afterwards Dr. C. Valentine Kirby, art director of Pennsylvania sat with me more of the time and afterwards I spoke to Will Taylor, the illustrator and mural decorator and a Harvard architecture graduate. He was quite enthusiastic about Affaro's portrait. Said it was a "humdinger" and that he was thrilled to have a woman doing such strong work. He has a big commission for murals for the Roosevelt memorial wing of the N.Y. Natural History museum. Afterwards Will Washington Clark & met Mr. Hopkinson in Baltimore. He sat and he came up and shook hands with me and congratulated me on the painting said it looked like a Cezanne and gave five dollars according to his photographs. I was much pleased. Had tea and after dinner packed my radio to go to Gloucester, then dressed and went out to Cambridge for the tea for the Convention at the Agassiz house. Mrs. Thorpe, "laughing Alegra" of the Fogg museum, and Mrs. Edward Forbes, and Mrs. Sachs of the Fogg museum received. The house and old garden lovely. Had quite a talk with Forbes about his work painting men in the steel mills. Home to dinner and after dinner went up to the Art museum for the reception for the Convention. Mr. Hawes and Mr. Emerson and one or two others received. Saw a lot of people I knew, mostly artists etc. That have been to the various affairs for the convention. Saw Mary Conway, Mrs. Arthur Wellington and her sister. She was quite cordial

artic and interested about Alfonso's portrait. Bonny and I had letters from Mass ma to-day telling us about their days in Bermuda and the reminder of the voyage. They saw Natty & Trudy and apparently had a very good time and met some interesting people on the boat. C. called me up about 7 from Square where she had arrived safely.

Friday, May 20.

Packed my trunks in the morning and went over, about to Voe's eleven to see about having ads. put in the papers about Alfonso at Voe's. Will have us in the Transcript Sunday night. as Harley Perkins thinks ours & Sat. and an ad. won't be necessary then, and one in the Sunday Herald and Post. Mrs. Thompson was not there but I found him at the convention and had my talk with him there. I'm afraid I'll have to pay for the ads. I must have went to the luncheon at Gov. Fuller's for the Convention. Very interesting to see the House and his pictures. He has such more of a collection than I thought. So many that they are hung all up the stairs to the top of the House. Mrs. & Mrs. Fuller received. I introduced myself and said that we had something in common in our interest in Spain esp. I had just visited the King of Spain, whereupon Mr. Macumber of the d.s.t. & t. Co. and practically at the same time to the Gov. (he was introducing people as he is chairman of the committee for the various events of the program) "Oh yes. Miss Bowen has just painted a portrait of the King of Spain," Mrs. Fuller heard and said "Oh yes. I have seen about it, and I'm so very pleased you visited Spain last Spring", whereupon I said "How nice of you to remember about it" and told her Alfonso was going to be at Voe's next week and she said she would surely go in and see him. The luncheon was a farce, but very good things to eat. A stand-up lunch with hostess serving things from creeping dishes etc. I left a little early to catch the 2 o'clock train to go out to Sharon to see Nina as I am going to Annapolis to-morrow

and won't be able to get out there again till the autumn. They were very upset about the tickets at the Gate and there were a good many policemen and plain clothes men at the door because of all the threats he has had lately because of the Sacco and Vanzetti trial. He hasn't yet made his decision as to whether he will appoint a committee to investigate the case. I found him He impressed me as a man who would not be intimidated into a decision which he did not think just. I found him in good spirits. A Russian friend of his, a man, drove out while we were sitting on the piazza and took us for a drive, stopping for a soda in Foxboro. Then he drove me in town afterwards. Quite interesting to talk to because he is intelligent and has been all over the world. I had dinner alone as Bonny was out at Sybil Stone's and then went up to the reception at Mrs. Gardner's palace for the convention. It was perfectly beautiful. The Harvard Glee-club sang and the place was dimly lighted with candles and in the court were lanterns. I saw a lot of people and had a very good time. Charles Billings brought me home and stayed and talked for a while till Bonny came home from Sybil's. He was awfully nice about Alfonso's portrait very enthusiastic about and telling everyone about it when he introduced me to people - the Prellwitz's and Mr. Bernat of the N.Y. Art Center and on the way home he said something jokingly about it being a pity I hadn't come up for the academy this year as they took in several Boston people (Mrs. Page, Mrs. Hale & Mr. Hopkinson) I didn't & did think it was funny I hadn't been taken in the Guild Hall Show and he said he thought as two and that I certainly ought to be in. Perhaps he'll say something about it to some one. I hope so. He admired my old Salem picture when we got home.

Saturday, May 21.

I packed all the morning, had an early lunch with Bonny and took the 1.45 train to Gloucester. E. & W. met me and we drove straight to Cove House where they had unpacked all the Spanish furniture and pottery. It is going to be perfectly great. We visited some rugs etc. and then went up to Sheepwicks and sat in the new bench Tony has made in the garden, inspected the garden etc. till time to dress for dinner. Charles A. Lindbergh, a boy from 10 Detroit. formerly a mail pilot & think has made the non-stop N.Y. to Paris flight. He started alone at 8 o'clock Friday morning and reached Paris at 5.21 Saturday afternoon. He had good weather conditions, and apparently flew at top speed all the way and made it. A wonderful feat. He therefore wins the $25,000 Orteig prize that for Paris or bust for. Nothing heard from Nungesser and Le Brix and he is practically given up. Lost. There is still a faint ray of hope that Gloucester fisherman may have picked him up but it would be too much of a miracle. Square is lovely, lilacs and apple-blossoms and tulips. My row of tulips in the bed by the hedge is lovely.

Sunday, May 22.

Cloudy and a stiff S.E. wind. We wandered round the place a little, played with the medicine ball on the lawn and then went down to Cove House to set out some plants. Worked all the morning then went backin the afternoon. Got the blue and yellow Spanish pots filled and in place. Mr. Meyer and two girls stopped for a few minutes. They had motored down for the day. Heard the Violin Sonata in the evening. To-morrow Alma and Ernestine & Betty will be at Cove House early to clean and we ought to get a lot done towards getting the place in order. The studio is a mess. Everything in the house piled up there and

covered with plaster dust from the alterations.

Monday May 23.

Alma arrived early and E. went home to talk to me while I was still in bed about what was to be done in Cove House. She and her brother and sister started in and worked hard all day, getting the place clean, unpacking pictures, chopping up crates for kindling wood washing windows etc. While E. and W. and I worked two, mostly outside, filling and planting flower boxes and setting out seedlings in the garden beds. E. and I took two trips to Gloucester one in the morning and one in the afternoon to get plants and paint for the flower boxes which we are going to paint blue like the Spanish pots; We are going to get some smaller pots and hang them on the walls of the house on either side of the kitchen windows over the first flower bed and I think the whole place is going to be awfully pretty. The studio is nice and big and I think having the downstairs so attractive now will mean that that will be the living and playing room and that I can keep the studio more as a work shop and my own private place. There will be nearly as much incentive for Hope and the kids to come piling up to the studio now they have that lovely, attractive room downstairs. Have been so thrilled about Lindbergh's flight, reading the accounts of it in the papers. He made it absolutely alone from N.Y. to Paris in 33 hours and 20 minutes and was given the most thrilling reception in Paris. The French are making a hero of him and it may do a great deal towards clearing the unfriendly feeling that has been growing up lately between the two countries because of the French debt to us. He has been given the cross of the legion of Honor and had telegrams from kings and prominent people all over the world. Belgium was our first king to send a telegram and it was a very fine one wishing really & truly himself as I know he would be.

There was a very good article in the rotogravure section of the N.Y. Times on Sunday about Alfonso by Claire Price and my portrait was used as an illustration with credit given to me underneath. It was reproduced very large in the centre of the page and looked very well. Also there was quite a paragraph about me in the N.Y. Herald Tribune a few weeks ago and last night in the Gloucester Times a line or two saying "our Gloucester portrait painter" had sent the work and at the request. Quite amusing but very nice and I was much pleased.

Tuesday. May 24.

Worked hard all day at Cove House, planted nasturtium seeds, set out stock, lupins, foxgloves and pansies and E. and I painted flower boxes blue. Got three done and think they will look very well. Also got things straightened out a little inside. Wise put up the shades on the big studio windows, my trunks arrived and I unpacked a little. It is all going to be perfectly quiet. Wise went to N.Y. to-night. Will come back Friday night. Expects a busy three days. I go up to town to-morrow to be guest of honor at Miss Sachs's school luncheon. Will not write out my address this time but speak from notes only.

Wednesday. May 25.

E. put me on the 9.27 for Boston. Pleased with my speech on the way up. Took a taxi to 259 to leave my bag. Fred Bonny there. She has heard from Miss Arnstein about having riding at her camp and she seems interested and the whole thing looks fairly promising. B. will go up there the week end of June 5th to Philly a. and Mr Wright and look the ground over. Also found a message from Mr. Powers of the Globe saying he would send the article for the Doubleday Page magazine up in the afternoon for me to look it over. Went to Vose's to see how Alfonso was busy. He needed to be tipped forward more as

There was quite a chill on the canvas. Had that done and went on to Miss Sackar's school exhibition. 139 Boylston Street and from there to the luncheon at the Copley Plaza with Miss Sackar and her secretary. The luncheon was in a large private dining room and the speakers' table was on a long platform overlooking the other tables. I sat on Miss Sackar's right and had to speak first. I was the least little bit nervous before I got up but got hold of myself as soon as I got on my feet and after that wasn't nervous at all. I spoke for almost half an hour and really quite enjoyed it. The audience of 150 alumnae and pupils was much interested and eager to talk to because I understood their point of view, being at students, and knew what would interest them. Mrs. Sackar had a corsage for me when I arrived of rose and larkspur and the senior class presented me with a bouquet of pink sweet peas, roses and lilies of the valley. I really enjoyed it and think it was a success. Julia Hale sat on my right. At the speaker's table was also a Mrs. Robert Workman of Roxbury & Boston who told me she and her husband had just had their portrait painted by Sargent. Miss Hayes of Wellesley College a graduate of the school, was master of ceremonies and after I finished speaking she told them all that Aspasia was in Boston at Mrs's and many of them in speaking to me afterwards said they were going right over to see him. Afterwards I came over to the office. Is met Ts coming to go down town with her and help her choose a hat. Also went to The Globe to go over my article with Mr. Powers. It is quite nice though it is journalistic in style. Home for dinner with Bessy and Phil. Jo arrived and came over afterwards and we played duets. Jo invited us to go over Thursday to a fork dinner at his place in Quincy. [illegible] I will come up

for it is not. Also many ~~matters~~ wedding is on June 4 and I may have to come up for that. E. comes up to-morrow and I meet her at 11.30 at Carlone's and we go out to Concord to gossip Gay's to lunch and back to Squam Annisquam in the afternoon taking B. my kit as.

Thursday May 26. ..

Started out early and went to Paine's to choose a dressing-table that E. and W. are going to give me for my room in Squam. Got a nice little plain one for $38 with a mirror $8.50 at first I thought it was rather expensive so I went down to Jordan Marsh's and looked at the ones there but they were higher, still and not so nice so I decided on that. Then I got a sweater at Chandler's and took the subway up to Mrs Jefferson to talk to her to her about making a wash dress, pale orange-pink that E. gave me the stuff for. Think it will be very pretty. Then to the bank and then to Carlone's to meet Elizabeth to look at pots to lay on the wall at Squam. Cove Thorne We didn't see any we liked but we ordered two for the terrace at Sheepwrecks. Dennis had met her with Josie's car at the train and he drove us out to Concord for lunch stopping for a few minutes at Mrs's for E. to see Lois Alfonso looked after. We met Mrs. Perry just coming away. She liked the portrait very much apparently. A good many people up in the gallery, Miss Murdock who had been in to arrange about photographing it, and the girl in charge said that about two hundred lunchers yesterday came over to see it. Received Josie's a little before we finally. Both Mr. Gil and Mr. Villa Pricard had stayed out for lunch. Villa much interested in Alfonso, quoted us as two ladies from the court of Ferdinand & Isabella. a delicious lunch but much too rich. afterwards we inspected the garden and strolled in town about until. Picked B. up my up at

the eggs, and my boys etc. and Davis drove us to the train, stopping to get Ivy, muffins and cakes at the Union. Reached Gloucester without incident, tried to stop a minute at Cove House to show it to B's many but found Mr. Oakes, the builder, who had been working there all day had locked it all up. So we shall have to wait until to-morrow when we plan to go down there to paint some more flower boxes. In the evening we looked over some back numbers of L'Illustration and I cut out a big picture of Alfonso and Primo de Rivera. Found a letter here from Wise enclosing one he received from Everett Sanders, the President's secretary saying that he was sorry but it would be impossible for the Pres. to undertake sitting now and moreover that he could not say just when he would be able to give the time to it. I don't believe Coolidge was sent Wise's letter but possibly the photographs that Wise sent him & the home in August circle will come to his attention and remind him that he hasn't heard from W. as he particularly asked him to write. Wise met him, Alfonso's, Bonar's, his and Dave's. The papers to-day say that he is probably going out the Black Hills, So. Dakota for his vacation. Three days by train from N.Y. and the camp where he will stay miles from anywhere, so from the nearest town where there is a telegraph office. The reporters do not like the idea much.

Friday, May 27.

Rainy and windy all day. E. and Bonny and I spent the whole day, except for a trip to Gloucester to get paint etc., painting chairs, tables and bureaus in the work shop of Cove House. Mrs. Hardwick stopped in for a moment to see the house and about five o'clock we came up to Sheffrocks for tea. Bonny bringing away a frame to carve for me for one of my sketches, which we

died with some difficulty on the floor in front of the fire. While I stuck in photographs in my photographs albums.

Saturday. May 28.

E. + I drove B away over to Gloucester for for the 9.27 and Wise's train arrived from Boston just as Lars pulled out. He seemed well but tired. Encouraged on the whole by his three days in N.Y. After he got shaved etc. we went down to Cove House and did some more painting on furniture. Mr. Buckley wired that he had arrived in N.Y. and Wise arranged for him to come on here to-morrow. We spent the afternoon at Cove House two painting flower boxes and setting out plants and getting things straightened out generally. a notice in the Gloucester Times about Alfonso's picture being in exhibition. The Clarks came down to their little house for the week-end and and Alice Clark said she had been in to see the portrait and that there was a man there at the reception who said he had seen Alfonso two years ago and that the portrait was just like him. It rained like fire and talked in the evening.

Sunday. May 29.

Wise unpacked his portrait and E.'s and we got them hung. Then I went down to Cove House for more work. Also worked there in the afternoon, painting chairs and unpacking china, an awfully pretty set E. got in Gloucester. The whole place is going to be darling and I am crazy about it. About 5 just as Wise was starting to Gloucester to meet Mr. Buckley Henry turned up with a mate. He and another man had sailed her down from [illegible] It's good news by us starting at 7 o'clock this morning. She seemed fine. So now Henry will not be with Ted Wood this summer he is such a nice boy. I have written him about him in case he wins a boat and wants a man. Wise stopped with Mr. Buckley at Cove House for a minute to pick up me and E. He seems

much more foreign and Parisian than when we saw him in Paris. Has brought a little album of photographs of his house and family. We were sitting on the terrace at Hanging Hill before dinner for a while and Mr. & Mrs. Bartlett came over to call. Talked early. Mr. Brown had a nice write-up of Wilfred in his column in the Sunday Herald. I forgot to say that E. met Hall Cushman and asked her up to lunch so she was down here for the day alone. A nice girl and I like her appreciation and interest in trying to be brainy but it's a bit forced and gushy and therefore boring. She constantly uses words and phrases that don't exactly fit the meaning she wants and it gives her conversation a curious effect of having been removed from whatever she's ideas and not really an expression of what she thinks herself. She got wise a bit and fell flat as he first she was an example of lady-like intelligence in the modern woman and he rather went at her on the subject of women trying to ingrain her over-emotional mind on man's intelligence and reasoning powers.

Monday, May 30. (Memorial Day)

Lovely day, sunny and still in the morning but a cold breeze came up in the afternoon. We drove Mr. Twitchy over to Gloucester to see the harbor and fishing boats and then all around Cape Ann. Got a letter from Brookline saying that we had met Mrs. Vale at the dinner and that she was perfectly delighted with Harry's portrait now. So that all right and Twill probably have me do the other also. a letter from Bessy saying that it looks as if the plan for her summer riding-school was going through. She had heard from Mrs. Armstrong who seemed very enthusiastic about it and was glad we were using up to look the ground over. B. also said she was Mrs. Agassiz would want us to see the portrait there

were lots of people there and that we overheard one person say that it was the most alive portrait she had ever seen. Also got a blank from the National Cyclopedia of Americans to fill in with material for a biography of me. After lunch we sat on the terrace for a while and then went down to Cove House where I showed Mr. Zwicky the paintings I had in the studio. He liked Bunker best, thought some of the others, Spring Evening & The Nursery Interlude, were not subjects that were saleable. Then he and Wife went up to Skaguacks again and talked business and E. & I stayed down at Cove House and did some more painting on furniture. Expect to finish to-morrow. In the evening Mr. Zwicky read characters from handwriting of different people we gave him and told us some of his general impressions. He's a funny duck, has lots of good qualities which however he doesn't hesitate to talk about. So different from the Anglo-Saxon reserve and their acceptance of a code of honor etc. as a matter of course. He is quite Latin apparently in his point of view toward women and E. thought I ought to look my dress at night as he has the next room and we are in treaty for alone and he has been getting quite affectionate, calls me by my first name etc. However I didn't E, as I thought it was ridiculous to seriously think of any need [illegible]

Tuesday, May 31.

E. took Mr. Zwicky for a walk over to the Eggletons and W. & I went down to Cove House to oversee the carpenter who is putting up shelves etc. and for me to do some more painting. Finished varnishing my bed and there is only the legs of the kitchen table left to do, to-morrow. E. joined us there about 12. Mr. Zwicky having gone back to the house as he is not feeling very well. Headache and indigestion, probably a bilious attack

as a result of different food and perhaps a Lang-over from seasickness on the voyage over. He only landed in N.Y. a day or two before he came up here. On our way home to lunch we stopped in for a minute to call on Josie. She and Mr. Pickard are down here in the Little House for three days to oversee the painting in of the gas pipes into "Tideways". Back to lunch to find Mr. L. quite miserable. He had only tea for lunch. We dosed him and he felt better but lay down all the afternoon while E. & W. and I drove over to Essex and Hamilton. On the way home we stopped at the office of the No. Shore Breeze for Wise to make a call on Mr. Lodge. Wise said he was rewarded by success in the Ashfield business and will send a reporter to interview me for an article later on. Home to find Mr. L. somewhat better. Had and Wise left for N.Y. to-night. Before they went we had warmed the fire talking and the conversation turned to woman suffrage. Had quite an animated conversation on the subject. Switzerland is apparently very behind, about where we were twenty years ago and Mr. L. has the "Kinder, Kirche" point of view as of course he would have. Quite German and kept reminding me in his remarks about his "dear wife" of Elizabeth & her German garden. He did say though that given equal chance women had possibilities of developing an intelligence equal to man but apparently thought it better not to give them the chance in the case the benefits of this development.

Wednesday, June 1.

E. and I went over to Gloucester after seeing that the carpenter had enough to keep him busy at Cove House and did a lot of shopping for Cove House. Kitchen things, ice-cream and gas stove. Worked down there in the afternoon setting out a few more plants and E. scrubbing the floors in the piazza cabinets. Josie

and Mr. Pickard stopped in. Very enthusiastic about the house. No mail except a letter from Nina and yesterday a letter from Bedworth that the Spanish frame for Alfonso has arrived. After supper we went over to call on Mrs. Adams at Rock Rest which she is having enlarged, ~~throwing~~ throwing the glassed in piazza into the big room with the living room. She also told us her plans for her tea-house and gift shop in Village Hall this summer. Mr. & Mrs. Bartlett and their daughter Polly (Mrs. Carter Phelps) came over too. We talked briefly about Lindbergh. He is still having a wonderful reception in Europe. Flew to Brussels, received and decorated by King Albert there, then to England. Received and decorated by King George. His bright, modest, personality has made him a tremendous popular figure. Will come to this country in a U.S. cruiser, the Memphis, he landed at Washington where Coolidge will greet him before he goes out West from D.C. He definitely decided on the Black Hills, S.D. as site for the summer White House this year. Great Britain has broken it to the Russian government because of communist activities and propaganda via the Russian embassy in England.

Thursday, June 2

Went to Gloucester in the morning for a few more plants and things for Cove House. Came back and set them out and after lunch worked that putting up bars. room and kitchen fixtures etc. The Bartletts and Josie and Mr. Vila Pickard stopped in. Stuck in photos in the evening. a letter from Wise inclosing one from Everett Anders, Ne Yes. re-relaying, asking him to remind him about the portrait after the Pres. gets back from his vacation. W. thinks it gets him in the position of a man who called to help. I hope so. Christ disappointed that I am not to go out West for

do it, both because it would be so interesting and because I think he would be more likely to rest during the summer. Will be too busy when he gets back. Wire Fitch he may have time after he is back in Washington before Congress convenes. I am going up to town to-morrow for Mary Mathews wedding which is at. Take the 9.27 and spend Friday night at the apartment. Bonny writes that Marion Selden is there with her sons. Wire at me the Jews in Miss Merrick's write-up of the garment. Very good but they didn't use the photo.

Friday, June 3.

I went up to town on the 9.27. Went straight to the apt. No one there but Bonny telephoned in a few minutes from mrs. Gray's that she would be home in the afternoon and I arranged to see her then before she started for Squam Lake with the Dwights and Philip A. for the week-end. Then I went out and did errands, got a Manpower and wave at Richards, lunched at the Union got a wedding present for Mary Mathews and got back to 25 9 about 4. Marion Selden was there with Bonny helping her get off, pressing a waist etc. I helped B. pack a little and after she had gone with the Dwights and Marion with Billy Nash to Marble-head for dinner, I went up to mrs Lowell's to take my hat to be done over by her daughter. I had my fitting and arranged about the hats and came back to the apt. E. called up at 6.30. No special news. Got something to eat there and then went over to the Exeter to see the Pathé News pictures of Lindbergh's arrival in Paris. Quite thrilling but not very different from the various pictures that have been at the Rogues. His simple and frank personality have made him a great popular hero. Back to 25 | and to bed. Life a rush as I got home from the Lowell's Bonny had a letter from Mamma from Roosevelt. May 18. And I

a post card. All well having a wonderful trip.

~~Friday, &~~ Saturday, June 4.

Sunny but a rather cool wind and becoming overcast in the middle of the day. I dressed in my clothes for the wedding (lavender dress, black broad-brimmed milan hat, fox fur and dark blue coat), right after breakfast as I thought I would go to Paris to get the furniture & went for Overtone and take the bus for Dedham directly afterwards. I got the tables all right, a nest of white black and gold, glass-topped tea tables, and a plain mahogany finish one for the radio. Yesterday I found some awfully pretty chintzes at Stearns and got some for the hanging shelf in the kitchen space room and some for the cushion for the wicker chair in my room. After I left Paris I still had plenty of time as the bus didn't leave Park Square till 11.15 so I walked down Tremont St. and stopped at Warren Blaisdell's to look at some travelling bags for Dorothy's dresses. Got two wash rubber ones, a pink and a light green. Very pretty and a special price 19.75. Then I went to take the bus and was just getting in front and asking if the bus went straight to Dedham. The driver said yes but it didn't stop. That they wouldn't let passengers off, against the franchise so I had to go to the So. Station and take the next train which didn't go till 12.15. I missed the ceremony of course but got to the house a little after quarter of one and people were still just being received. Many in. looked very pretty. 6 or 8 bridesmaids all in ~~all~~ in white, all in gale pleasure with pink broad-brimmed hats. Didn't like the color combination much. Quite extensive preparations in the house by the looks of little tables with embossed [illegible] set up many people. It seemed as if they had provided an unnecessarily large number. The present opened and upstairs and quite a group of chairs, clothes trees and a police-man's

Mrs. Courtney was about the first person I saw after I had
landed and she immediately took possession of me and took me
to join the friends of hers. a Miss Smith of the Sydney Society whom
I met years ago at Miss Olivers etc. She was tremendously
interested and enquired about affairs and we were her friends.
Miss Smith told me a story about two friends of hers, very
pretty stylish women who were stopping at a hotel somewhere in
Europe where affairs had the worst smell. She had seen them in
the dining-room etc. and one night when they were in their sitting-
room just getting ready to go to bed the French waiters passed
and affairs stepped in from the balcony. The waiter pretended
not to know him, drew themselves up haughtily and asked why
he should thus intrude and he said nothing but "I beg your
pardon sir" and went out. I told her I thought they missed a very
good time, that ~~he ought to have~~ they could have let him stay a little
while and he would soon see what the situation was and what
he could or could not do. The only other people I knew there were
Aunt Gertrude and Uncle Harry, Cousin Howard of course and
Cousin Emily Meyrodies. I saw Aunt Gertrude & Uncle H. &
Cousin E. sitting at a table across the lawn and decided I'd
better go over and speak to them and so I did and a funny
thing happened. Just as I got near Aunt Gertrude, she was
talking to Cousin E. and didn't see me coming, I heard somebody
mention my name and then Aunt Gertrude said "She did a
portrait of Gertrude Hutchins that was awful". I gave up
quickly as she wouldn't say any more and he saved us if I
had not heard. They were all very happy and surprised,
Uncle Harry asking if I was not arranged [illegible] orders etc. I
had to leave soon after to catch the train back to town and thinking
it over I wished that I had spoken right up to Aunt Gertrude and

recd that I had heard what she said about my portrait and that since Mr. had seen it she had worked on it and they were now delighted with it. It came into my mind to say something of the kind while I was talking to her but I knew it would only result in embarassing situation as I thought I would let it alone. But on the way in the train I decided that as long as the portrait is now satisfactory I owed it my reputation as a portrait painter to correct the false impression and to prevent it from spreading if possible. So when I got back to the apt. I wrote to Aunt Gertrude to that effect. Telling her that I was not at all hurt or stuffy about what she said that in fact I thought it quite amusing that I had come along just at that moment. That as I fully realized that it was usually only the nice things about my work that I cared I was glad of this opportunity to hear the other side of the story. I did think that it was rather mean of her to run my work down in that sweeping way (she would say it was not as good as some of my others in her opinion or something like that) It was particularly mean because she is my aunt and knows what a hard struggle we have all had. However I think I did the right thing in facing it and writing to her. both because they must all have known that I couldn't help hearing and because the portrait is really all right now and I guess and I certainly we much pleased with it and it looks particularly well where they have it hung in their Washington home. I took the 2.55 to Lancaster and Wire & C. met me. We got back from N. Y. this morning and called me up at 8 a.m. from the station. How nice it might be to write to Mr. Ely as he is afraid that my letter was not received by

it is so long since I wrote and being a business man he would be likely to answer it immediately. I hate to seem to be pressing the point but will write soon if I do not hear. Wise had a thrilling three days in N.Y. Two very successful demonstrations of his press to important people and his financial affairs roping up finely. The other press builders are so worried about the situation because of the great advantage W.'s press has over theirs that there is a movement started to form a consolidation of the two biggest companies with his to manufacture his presses on a royalty or some such arrangement. It would give W. all the capital he would possibly need and end his worries about competitors. We drove from the station to Cove House where I found Alfonso all by himself. It arrived from Berlin this morning. Also Borah here. I will finish the copy of Alfonso and Wise is anxious to have a tea and exhibition of it here early in July and not send it to the Yacht club till after that.

Sunday June 5.

We worked until Cove House painted flower boxes for Alice Clark, the same color blue as our piazza is much admired and after lunch went for a ride in Orrville. The first of the season, got four of the mowing and couldn't get free for a minute or two but otherwise all right. When we came in we just stayed until Cove House for a while enjoying it. E. played the phonograph. I visited flowers and W. measured the wood work over the proposed plans for widening and a side-walk etc. We were afraid at first that they would take away our front flower beds but there is loads of room and it will be all right. About 6 a Thunder Shower came up with a terrific gale of wind from the West. We got up to Shaggrondo just in time to rescue our afternoon tea on the terrace but two were wrecked, crockery etc. I went

his backer, so Gilruth took off at 6.05 Sat. morning for a N.Y. to Berlin flight. We found out from Western Union ~~[illegible]~~ to night that the latest radio report was that they were flying over Germany about 2 hours from Berlin. Lindbergh sailed yesterday from Cherbourg for home on the cruiser Nevada. A wonderful reception planned for him in Washington next Saturday. Mr. John Hays Hammond, chairman of the reception committee. These certainly are wonderful times for aviation if Lindbergh does what it has.

Monday, June 6.

Wire, C. and I went over to Gloucester and spent the whole morning rigging, mostly for Cove House, - curtains, radio kitchen things etc. Worked all the afternoon putting up rods etc. E. finished varnishing the canoe and we hope to put it in the water to-morrow. The tables I got at Paine's came down and they are fine - a cheap one for the radio and a nest of little tea tables. I met Mr. Grover in Gloucester, the president of the Mr. Shore Art Assn and he spoke of coming over to the studio to see me. May come next week end after he comes back from N.Y. I wrote to Mr. Morley to-day asking if he had received my letter of May 2, saying if he didn't and would like me I would send a copy immediately. Sewed on curtains in the evening. Chamberlin in the Bellanca plane with Levine as pilot got to within 114 miles of Berlin, forced down by engine trouble and lack of fuel, refuelled and went on to Berlin. Had a fine long letter from Mamma from Naples. She seems much impressed by everything including the dirt. They have been to Pompeii, and up Vesuvius and join Molly & Tom again in Rome and go from there to Florence and Venice. She says there was a article about me in an Italian paper in the Paris edition of the New York Times a while ago in The Woman of the

to my column. Got a clipping to-day from the N.Y. Sun of Miss Taylor's article, written for the Boston Post, which did not appear there when we expected it. She evidently, as often her agency used it in the graphic instead. The article was all right, giving me with palette and after portrait, but the headlines were a little silly. "When the King accepted my palette I got my biggest thrill" etc.

Tuesday, June 7. My birthday, 43 years old. I don't mind it as much as other birthdays lately because I feel so well and full of energy, know I look much younger and, I suppose the chief reason is, because I feel I have accomplished something the past year in my work. Looking back, I have painted Coit summer, Brooks, the Madden baby, little Nina (all very successful portraits) the King murals, and made drawings of Quincy Bent and Mrs. Frick. Also I forgot to say a year ago I was just finishing Mrs. Edward's portrait, & in the autumn I did Mr. Edwards, Edmund Cook, Sen. Borah, had my show in N.Y. painted little Mary Vale, Harley Bamwood, were abroad, did the 5 pictures during the King and finished Bamwood when I got back. 13 big canvases, 2 drawings and 16 little sketches in a year. and of course doing the King and Borah have given me a tremendous boost. Also I am starting this year with the studio here bigger and better and prospects of several portraits — the Barneys, E. Dwight Coolidge, and various others that are what you might call half-prospects I spent the whole day fixing things in Coit House. The men came to set up the radio at 10. I painted flower boxes & pots, and in the afternoon rented curtains and tacked up the ninety for the week in the little spare bed-room. Towards the end of the afternoon we borrowed the canoe and we had supper down there to celebrate my birthday. Used the fire and kettle for the first time and it is all fine. My presents came from Isabella, Wise & Edward

Then but I am not crazy about them, received better than I expected though from the group. Wire went to N.Y. this evening. Hughes to get back Friday morning. Chamberlin + Levine were forced down in a field about 114 miles from Berlin by lack of fuel. Refuelled and went on to Berlin. Lost their bearings and came down again about 70 miles from Berlin, this time breaking the propeller and again out of fuel. Will have plane repaired and keep on to Berlin where big crowd is waiting to welcome them. In spite of not getting to Berlin they have broken the record for a non-stop flight, 4,400 miles.

Wednesday, June 8.

Hemmed curtains on the piazza at Sharpsville while E. prepared her address to be given before the Roosevelt Club of the Gloucester High School this afternoon. We had an early lunch and went over to the school. The club consists of 60 members of the graduating class. Nice boys and girls, an especially good type of boys, the president Wilford Brown very nice boy. He unveiled a framed picture of R. that they are presenting the school with the charter of the club framed below it and then we all trooped up to the gymnasium for E.'s address. She talked about 20 minutes very well, telling anecdotes of Roosevelt's life and pointing their moral. Afterwards a fine song, a quartet natural voice, and they served tea, ice-cream and cake and we talked to several of the teachers and came home to Cove House, got into older clothes, and the canoe. Paddled up along Coffin's beach and then across to call on the Hyatts. Mrs. + Mrs. B. asked for Mr. B. much interested in afloss wanted me to tell him all about it. A nice young man. She has taken care of Mrs. Hartley's twins this summer. We came back and I set out some zinnias that Mrs. Bartlett has given me, then up to Sharpsville to find that Mrs. Yates

Who was waiting for dinner had already arrived. She is on her
from Kansas City to get sun. Whipple's house ready to be
rented. We took her down to Cove House so that she could
see it all by daylight. She was very enthusiastic, particularly
about Alfonso's portrait. Asked for a photo of it and I gave her
one. After dinner we strolled around Sheepwicks and sat on the
terrace until the west. To bed early.

Thursday, June 9.

I went down to Cove House and painted on "La
Sevillana", doing little things to it to get it in shape to rent
to the Mr. Shore at Ass. Exhib. Will send that and Burtons and possibly
paint a smaller one 18X22 from one of my Spanish sketches for my
"exempt" picture. Light and everything in the studio very nice to work
in. Fine having so much room to walk back. Had several interruptions
expressman, painter, water man etc. but managed to get it done. E. came
down about 12.30 with our lunch and we got in the canoe and
paddled over to the sand dunes. We took off our shoes and stockings
and waded around. The water was icy in the bathing pool and it's just
as well we didn't go in through I almost decided to at one time during
the morning I got so hot. We came back to Cove House about 2
as it looked like thunder showers. Did odd jobs around the place
then, getting out some wedding Brownie rent me, snap-dragons,
and gaillardia which Tony will take care of up at Sheepwicks.
Came up to Sheepwicks about 5 and wrote letters, paid bills etc.
and filled out the long, complicated blank for the national Encyclopedia
of Biography until dinnertime. After dinner E. & I went over and
called on Mrs. Barstett & Mark her for those zinnia seedlings
she had given me. Mrs. Adams was there. Came back and mended
curtains for Cove House. Wise is evidently coming to - tomorrow as he
hasn't telegraphed to the contrary.

Friday, June 10.

E. + I drove over to meet Wise then back to Cove House where they left me while he went up to Mawe etc. Started the 18 × 22 enlargement of the Watch Office and cruel in Granada and set out a lot of Phlox seedlings. E. and W. came down later with my mail. A letter from Bonny, nothing settled yet about her glass. as soon as S. told me when Stelgrowed Case right, do so. Pratt didn't go up when B. was there. He did the other day however and was to settle things with Mrs. A. and talk to B. Friday. B. enclosed a digging saying that the U.S. was going to send someone from the Dept. of agriculture to Spain to investigate the Mediterranean fly as it looks as if Coolidge had taken steps and that Wise's message from Alfonso had had wise effect. just as we were leaving Cove House to come up for dinner the Cook's came along in their car and stopped a while and looked at the house. Very nice and enthusiastic and K. looks blooming. We must go over and see them soon. After lunch I went down again and got my Steamer trunk unpacked the studio closet a little straightened out. C. stopped for me about 4.30 and we went over to Bass Rocks to see Mrs. Gates for tea, at Mrs. Whyte's house. Mrs. Frank White of Beverly was there. Mrs. G. took us all over the house which she has fixed up to rent as well, and it is very attractive and complete. Served outside all the evening after trying to close windows at Cove House as it looked like Thunder Showers. Thunder storms almost all night.

Saturday, June 11.

Lovely warm day. Mrs. Gates and her friend Mrs. White turned up early when we had just finished breakfast to see the view from Shelgrowed's, the garden etc. We took them all round. Then down to Cove House, where Alma was cleaning and Tony and another man were cutting the grass, digging the hedge etc and trimming the

edges of the flower beds. Mrs. Gates + Mrs. White were very enthusiastic about the place and Alfonso's portrait which really looks very well over the mantel in the living-room. I took them up into the studio as Mrs. G. wanted to see "La Sevillana" again. She is really quite crazy about it, says it represents the Spanish people to her, that she dreamt of it the other night etc. I showed them several things, then they went along on their way to Paris for her to get a hair do in Kansas City + E. and W. went up to Sleepy Cats. I stayed down doing odd jobs and overseeing Alma etc. The place looked fine when they finished. About 12 E. + W. came down again and we, E. + I., got into our bathing suits and paddled out to the beach for our first swim of the season. The water was pretty cold and we didn't stay in long but the air was warm and still. Just as we got back and were dressing Wise tuned in on W.E.E.I. on the radio for the Lindbergh arrival in Washington and it began about 12.30. It was tremendously interesting. We called in the Clarks and Mr. + Mrs. Hyatt who were just going by and it was very nice to have them and have them see Love House and Alfonso's portrait in that informal way. They were very much interested and very enthusiastic. The broadcasting of the event in Washington was remarkable not only for the thing itself, the crowds and ovations Lindbergh creates, but the fact of the broadcasting itself. There were 50 stations all over the world, "hooked-up" and the announcers were at the Navy yard when the ceremonies departed, at the foot of Washington monument where the Pres. President L. with the 10 surviving Flying Aces. (Graham McNamee was the announcer in both places). From on top of the Washington monument (Phillips Carlin was there) From the steps of the Treasury building (a man named Krauss who was very good) and from the dome of the Capitol (a

men named Ross) The whole story, description of the crowds the parade, was taken up by one after another of these men and we sat in our home as 30 millions people all over the country were doing and heard the description and visualized it and entered into it as we never could have from just reading the newspapers accounts. We could hear the airplanes flying overhead as the steamships came up to the dock, the crowds cheering everywhere and the band playing. It is an extraordinary demonstration of hero-worship and the best of it is that the qualities that make Lindbergh such a popular idol are all the very basic and most characteristic of our highest american ideals. President Coolidge's address when he presented him with the Flying Cross rounded as if the President was quite moved, as we think for him to show, Lindbergh's answer was only a few sentences about the message of good will which the people of "France and Europe" wanted him to take back to this country. Not a word of appeal to himself or his feat or even to the hero the incident had just declared in him unless his "thank you" at the end was directed to a person. Lindbergh came to Washington yesterday and has been to Coolidge's guest. She is exactly like us, just as quiet, as sensible and of course has been besieged by crowds everywhere. They have both turned down thousands of dollars worth of offers to capitalize their fame and it is not just another hero worship. Canada & Paris are a quite different type and the difference in their ideals is shown by every little thing they do and say. It is astonishing this Lindbergh wave. The N.Y. papers had full page ads. to-day from different concerns welcoming him home and in every field L. name is on every hand. They said yesterday that there had never been a crowd in Washington like this since Roosevelt's inaugural and never

me with quite the wrong spirit. It is absolutely unlike anything I have ever written, and of course it is the boy's personality that has made the thing seem so tremendously. There have been many reams of poems etc. in the papers showing how the thing has got hold of the popular emotions and imagination. This one isn't particularly good but shows the attitude of the times.

Lindbergh

The crush in the market slackens.
The noisy strife of greed,
The hue and cry for pleasure
Cease, while the heart gives heed
To an older sound and braver
Than soldiers on parade,
Than the ring of golden metal
And the fiery clang of trade—

The song of youth and courage
And all youth's artless grace;
The song of man assailing
The bonds of time and space;
The song of one for many:
—A life, at stake, alone,
Winging through the darkness
To morning and a throne!

Age hears, and old dreams waken;
Youth hears, and vows anew;
Man's common kinship rallies
And joy and pride undo
Misunderstanding's mischief,
Prejudice's wrongs—
God send, at need, the voices
To sing for us such songs!

—*Donald Gillies.*

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I was had to put off lunch until after two. After lunch we came down to Cove House again and Wise worked hard clearing up and straightening out the work-shop and boat house. After dinner we came down again and got in the canoe and paddled over to call on the Cooks in the old mill. Only the trained nurse was there but she showed us the downstairs part and it is quite extraordinary. They have left it as much as possible exactly as it was old rough boards etc. and have only divided it off into rooms quite casually where it was absolutely necessary. It is like camping out in the old place & playing house there and there is lots of the old machinery and stuff standing around. Their dining-room consists of a long rough wood bench, trestle in front of the big windows they have cut looking towards the sand dunes. Hope to go to-morrow at 11.15.

had a letter from Mr. Morley to-day. Apparently the delay has been that they can get fit his brother, the pres. of the bank to agree to it. I am going to ask him if he wouldn't like me to do the one from the photograph here anyway and bring it out for finishing touches and then we will see what happens.

Sunday, June 12.

We drove over to Mrs. Whipple's house in Bass Rocks before going to the station to meet Hope & Jack as Ted Wise lived near the garden and a lovely red Lantana tree that E. thought he might want to buy for Shagwacks. met Hope O.K. She has grown two inches taller and it makes her look like a young colt. Otherwise just the same. A very bright, attractive kid, Wise showed them over the place & then our House which she admired greatly. Had ginger ale on the piazza and after lunch went down again to set up Hope's Bubble-boat that Wise gave her for her birthday. When we got it in the water off the float we couldn't resist it, though it was rather gray and overcast but H. & J dressed up to the nines and got into our bathing-suits to try it. The water wasn't cold at all and we had great fun. E. & J. joined us. It will be great when there is a wind to fill the sail. After we dressed we stayed round and Wise & Hope & Jack played the victrola etc. and I washed the spots off my rose bushes with kerosene and soap. Hope it works. The flowers look lovelier every day. Wise went on to N. Y. at 9.30 and I went to bed soon after as I had a terrible head-ache. good-bye dear dear - more tomorrow afternoon.

Monday, June 13

A perfectly lovely day. We all went down to Wise House where E. & Hope & Jack got into their bathing suits and floated around with the Bubble boat, while I wrote

over things in the studio getting the pictures ready to send to the No. Shore exhibition. It's now. They have to be delivered by June 15. I am reading "Brenda," by Farrellana, and the Red-Headed model for my newest picture. Of course I don't know which they will hang. When they came out from running L. + Hope went up to Sleepy Hollow to get us lunch so we had planned to go over to the road house for a picnic but got tied up the rest of the day and turned in to Lindbergh's reception in New York and it was interesting that we stayed glued to it till 2 o'clock seeing our friends in the living room of our Home. The celebrations and events in N.Y. were simply tremendous. All the announcers said there had never been anything like it in the history of the city. It was quite different in atmosphere from the Washington celebration, less dignified and impressive in that way, more in holiday spirit, as he got it. But it ended to us from his description of the difficulties the police were having that it was more troublesome and rough here. The display of airplanes and ships when he landed at the battery was terrific even through the radio and the announcer had to shout and said he almost lost his voice himself at all and it lasted fully ten minutes. It really was too much. We had the feeling that the main issue was what right it had that N.Y. was just trying to beat all the other celebrations and that it really was out of proportion for what Lindbergh had done, wonderful as that was. When we came back from the road house at 4 I got it on again for a minute and the announcer was still telling, describing the reception by the Y.M.C.A. at Central Park. Will be interesting to hear Will's account of it. It must have kept him up completely as he couldn't have seen anything else of it in

the city all day. It was lovely over in the rural districts and we climbed up to the summit, the first time I have ever been up there. Then came back and motored back over to Gloucester for his train. Afterwards did a lot of errands in Gloucester, came back and watered the garden at Cove House and up to 3 Leg works for dinner. Served curtains in the evening. A letter from Norma from Venice. Can't get her re-actions exactly but have a feeling that she is not crazy about it for some reason.

Tuesday, June 14.

Cleaned up my pictures to go to Gloucester, and arranged with Harvey to call for me & Norma at 10. Had to measure the big picture for Carlsen and go to Harvey's with the garden tools to make sure we had a car that would take it. Afterwards went over with Hope & C. to Capt Hodgkins to look at some little sailing dories he has been making. C. wanted to get a little boat like that for Hope and we had planned to go to Marblehead to look and C. & H. were looking at the yards near Squam the first part of the morning. Then I saw Mrs Odell and she told me about Capt Hodgkins having built two so we went over to see them and C. got one for Hope. They are awfully nice. Very well built dories with a centre-board and a mast and little triangular sail that can be put up and taken down easily. I'd love to get one and perhaps next summer if Norma & C.D. come here. They would love it to use to go over to the bathing beach and it rows very easily if the wind gives out. I would call mine the Bear and Capt. Hodgkins only charged $15 for them. Hope's is to be the Wasp and we took a little sail in her to try her out and she is awfully nice and seems a good sea-boat too. After lunch Hope asked Mary Adelaide Bradley to come down to Cove House to make fudge, which of-

course I did for them. Then the kids went down out swimming and E. came down and we all went over to Gloucester to do errands. I got a tennis racquet. I sewed curtains ~~and stuck in proofs~~ in the evening.

Wednesday June 15.

Drove over to Gloucester with Mrs. Harvey to take my pictures for the 20. Some are 20's and sent off the two got to B. with the print dress for K. at least took them to Hartwell's to be packed. Saw E. + Hope over there and came back with them. When we got back we took a nail in Oriole and came up to Sheepwrecks early for lunch because it looked like thunder showers. Showers during lunch and I went down to Love House soon after to finish up my Spanish letters and clear out frames for them. It poured while I was down there. Hope turned up a little later and E. came after we finished tea + mangoes at Mrs. Gokey's. Stuck in photographs in the evening. Wire came to - narrow morning.

Thursday, June 16.

We started off early to do some errands in Gloucester before meeting Wire at 9.32. Stopped at Cap'n Hodgkins on the way home to show him "Warp". He approves highly. He had a busy time in N.Y. (saw the Lindbergh parade from his office window) and his affairs are going along well. When we got back to Squam I painted 2 more blue pots at Love House, positively the last. The flowers look lovely, the sea just morning color and the geraniums in the flowerboxes in full-bloom, quite petunias out. Wire saw Jim in N.Y. and he has practically decided to charter a yacht for two months. I am delighted as they will undoubtedly come here and lie off Love House for a while. After lunch Wire + Hope and I went over to Gloucester again for errands, I ordered the frames for my sketches then came back and Hope + I played

tennis. Then E. & W. came down and we all fooled around the cove in the row boat and canoe, landed at the Cook's but as we was at home, then at 5 o. Drayton yp H. to ask about the modelling class. Bot [illegible] on the mail and H. & I had to take off our shoes & stockings. To dock and watered the garden with bare feet. I sweet potatoes in the evening. Wise is planning my private view of alfonso for July 2. We will talk over details to-morrow.

Friday June 17.

Lovely day but a rather cold wind from the north. Went down to Cove House right after breakfast to paint on the copy of alfonso's portrait. Helped Wise hang the Ship model in place of alfonso's portrait over the mantel. Had just finished when E. & Hyde came down to go in bathing. The Cooks came along just then and stopped a few minutes. E. is trying real hard Oriole. Then we went in swimming off the float while W. went up to Sheepwicks to fix up a wire fence along the rocks in the steep places so the baby won't fall off. He & E. do. are expected July 1. We didn't stay in bathing very long as the water was pretty cold. Dressed and went up to Sheepwicks and watched W. fix the wire fence until lunch time. We decided on the details of the Exhibition of alfonso and my paintings & etches and after lunch I type wrote the copy for the invitation and the announcement to come out in the Mo. Shore Breeze and at 3 Wise went down to Manchester to see Mr. Lodge about it. E. & I went to make a call on Miss Young but she was not at home. I went on to the studio above and got to work. Got everything done that I thought the copy needed and was watering the garden when Wise came back. Mr. L. very enthusiastic about the whole affair. Will have alfonso in prominence for his number of July 1. a special number and will send his Sunday to interview me for an article. Also cards are to be

painted and nailed there to a list of 2500 people in the No. Shore. Wise also found that we can probably get the boat, "Woodlark" which was delivered in Gloucester to-day, to-morrow and bring her down to Squam through the river. She came by freight from Wisconsin and was almost three weeks on the way. After dinner we went down and called on the Mc Nutts who have just arrived to-day. They were thrilled about my painting the King. Had seen it first in the Gloucester Times last March. I called up Fanny in the evening and found that it is settled that she is to go to Squam for the summer. I am to go up to town Thursday to help her get her clothes. Hope and I stopped in at Mrs. Adams new tea-room this morning in the Village Hall, to ask her if there was anything we could do to help her get settled. She opens the soda fountain for a while to-morrow and the whole place is going to be awfully nice, iron tables outside on the grass too.

Saturday, June 18.

We started off right after breakfast to see "Woodlark" unloaded from the freight train in Gloucester. Spent the morning over there watching the men work on it and doing a few errands while we waited for them to come. It was Hart's Garage who handled the job and they did it awfully well. We dashed back here for lunch and went right back to see the actual launching. Wise tied her out into one of the mechanics while E. & Hope & I went and got some sugar for a picnic etc. Then we came back to the harbor and all got on board and started for Squam. She is an awfully nice boat and is going to be great fun for picnics etc. She has three cockpits with comfortable seats for three people each and the center one which has the steering wheel has a glass windshield. She has a mahogany deck, is 18 ft. long 5½ beam and flares at the bow so that we ought to be dry

Of course Wise had to run the new engine slowly at first at first there was a little trouble as we went through the cut against the current. She didn't get enough gasoline and stalled whenever he tried to speed her up. Wise worked on her quite a while at Cove House Landing trying to find out what was stopping the gasoline supply while E. + Hope + I cleaned her up, polishing the wind-shield and decks and washing off the cushions. Wise drained a lot of dirt out of the gasoline supply pipe but she still isn't right so he is going at it again tomorrow. We plan to take our lunch and go off in her for all day if he gets her in shape and it's a good day. She will be a great fun. I see most of the Quincy yacht club, a very nice set, are in a chase in their power boats, Tuck some picture if we can get him on "Woodlark" and wind up the season at the Quincy yacht club the end of the month. I think they were more than pleased. [illegible] the pleasure of having an [illegible] and we probably [illegible] a good engine, [illegible] the boat in commission. [illegible] years to [illegible] to keep [illegible] in shape and was probably going to spend [illegible] on a yacht. So his children and [illegible] were going to have that share. There is still a [illegible] but the [illegible] life, which of course is the more important [illegible] can provide him. It [illegible] Alma cleaned Cove House this morning and it looks so nice.

Sunday, Sept. 11.

Wise worked on the engine of Woodlark most of the morning and I puttered around in the garden at Cove House. E. brushing W. most of the time and Hope reading. Quite soapy water around the [illegible] worms which Wise thinks was a good remedy but it didn't bring up any. About 12.30 we went up to

Woodlark up into the narrows, taking our lunch. The engine went finely and we had a nice picnic, though it was too cloudy and windy to go in swimming. We ate our lunch on some rocks near the West Gloucester road and after lunch got in Woodlark again and went way up into West Gloucester cove and back again down the river to Squan. I took the boat down the river and stopped at the landing at Cove House to let Hope off. Then I took her up Lobster Cove and back and made another landing, not so successful this time as the ~~tide and~~ tide was against us but after the second attempt we drifted alongside all right. Then Wise took a lot of pictures of the boat and we cleaned her all up and I watered the garden. The Mc Mills came along just as we were starting up to Shagwocks and I showed Mrs Alfonso Goodall and Bessie driving them down in the piazza with Berry Bix. would see them from the car. They were very enthusiastic. Continue

~~Monday, June 20.~~ Whittemore also stopped in and her mother. She is down here in the cottage" with Bob, and her mother, for a visit time with her smile and sweet ways we were glad to have to stay here in. The Bullocks and their daughter & Mac Mills came to dinner.

Monday, June 20.

Showers and cloudy all day. I went down to Cove House and set out asters and tied up rose bushes. Wise came down and straightened out the work-shop. Hope to amuse herself with dressing up and reading and E. came along later after stopping to see Mrs. Adams at tea-shop. We all went up there for lunch and the glacier very attractive and seems to have ~~turned~~ turned off very well. E. got a scarf for me and one for Hope and Wise a doormat for Cove House. We went back to Cove House after lunch and I carried a little frame for one of my water colors. Later E., W. & S. went out in Woodlark for a little run. The runs came from Gloucester to measure for canvas covers and Jessie Prichard

stopped for a minute in her car. She has come down again to be in the little house but I am not sure whether it is for good or not. In the evening we struck in photos of our trip till quite late, going over negatives etc. and making plans for the next one Gibr., Ronda, Barcelona, Malaga and across to Majorca. Then Sicily and Venice and will go home from Naples. It would be wonderful but probably will not be till winter after next, because of Wm's business situation. Things are happening fast though and he may get it in shape so that he can leave it. He goes to N.Y. to-morrow night again coming back Sat.

Tuesday. June 21.

Wrote to mamma right after breakfast. Then we went down to Cove House and went in bathing off the float. Hope had a little girl along, Fay Stacey, the daughter of the Mrs. Stacey who is helping Mrs. Adams with her tea house. Rowed round with the Bubble Boat. Water 61, not very cold but a cold wind. After lunch E. & W. & I drove to Manchester to see about the lists and the invitation card for my exhibition & tea July 2. The Ne. Shore Breeze will send out 2375 cards and I will address about 350 more. The announcement is going to look very well. When we got back we went out in Woodlark for a little spin. Ran her full speed for a few minutes. Great fun but I don't like to do it running through the cove, too noisy and conspicuous and makes such a wash all along the shore. To-night was the first meeting of the Ne. Shore Art Assn and I went over, Mr. Hervey coming for me at 7.30. Not a very large meeting and no special business. The reports of the Home and Entertainment Committee and the Secretary's minutes of the last meeting. Mr. Brown the president was not there and Mr. Breckenridge was elected to take the chair for the first time. When the business of the

meeting was over he began upbraiding the women because they didn't turn out and help keep the exhibition, also Mr. Pratt, Chairman of the House committee complained that the work came in the same people year after year. Mrs. Bridgeridge even said that if the exhibition should be interfered for being run by a clique it would be simply because the same few had had to do the work year after year. Finally I got up and said that I thought the way to prevent that was to make a point of changing the personnel of the committees each year (which was rather a slam at him as he and a few others have been always in one official position ever since the exhibition was started because they wanted to keep control). I also said that in regard to members hanging the hanging committee I did not know, and was sure that other members did not know, that they could even come to the gallery until the show was hung, that I had felt that we had to keep away. That I would gladly help if they wanted me. Mr. B. said "I might be here to-morrow" and I said "all right, I'll come and help" and I'll have to go, even though it means giving up going with E. to hear Lee present the Roosevelt prize at the Gloucester High School graduation. I left at 9.30, had Harvey come for me, so that he would get back before Wise left for his N.Y. train and could tell him about the meeting. It was all over then but the social tea and sandwiches part of it. Got back and told W. & E. about the meeting and how I am hung. Bonder upstairs and La Farillera and the Red-Haired Model downstairs. A young man Mr. Ridgeway is going to have charge of the publicity and I am going to bring him over a photo of Bunker to-morrow. When I told him who I was he said in a nasal voice "I'll be glad to get that for you! You painted the king of Spain, didn't you?" Then remembered me. I must send him an invitation to my tea.

Wednesday, June 22.

I spent the whole day over at the No. Shore arts ass'n helping hang the exhibition. I drove over with E. and Hope at 9.15 when they went to the Gloucester High School exercises and took a bus from Gloucester out to the gallery. Mr. Pancoast and Hibbard were there when I arrived and they put me to work glassing out and hanging the back room downstairs where the watercolors, small oils and etchings are. Mr. & Mrs. Peyton turned up soon and we worked all day long with Mr. Cook, the Gloucester artist, helping us on the actual hanging of the larger pictures. I went out and got something to eat at the drug store for lunch and left about 6, when the whole gallery was almost finished. They have two days to clean up the odds and ends and I think feel that it is practically done now. It is a good show and an interesting one. Mrs. Peyton was particularly good at the glassing of the walls. better than I was. She has had a good deal of experience with the National ass'n of Women Painters and Sculptors. My pictures are well hung and I am very pleased. I took over some photographs of Bowles for Mr. Ridgway, the publicity man. Went to bed early as I was awfully tired. Am going to Ipswich Is - on Mon, and Friday I. and I leave with Mrs. Price in Ipswich.

Thursday, June 23.

I took the 7.27 to Boston and went straight up to the studio in the subway to get out some pictures I wanted Mrs Brine to send down here. I saw Mr. Wilson for a minute and Mr. Binder and got out the Cross Plazas, the old violin and two flower pictures. Then took a bus to Dartmouth St. stopped at Barracks. They will send me glossy prints right away of my photos. and also one to the Transcript. Then to the agt. to

get the family tree so as to get some data I need for filling out the blanks for the National Biography thing, also get the two little frames Bunny has carved ~~for me~~ for me. They are awfully nice. Bunny came in before I left and we went down town to look for a dress for her, stopping at Pickles to leave my specs to be mended and at Lloyds to leave some photographs to be developed and printed. We found a very pretty dress for her flowered chiffon, white with big pink and red roses, and then went to Stuyles for lunch. Then I went to the Transcript office as I had met Harley Perkins at the studio and he had said that he was going off on his vacation but that Mr. Shute might come down to Gloucester to write up the shows. So I thought I would go and talk to him and get him to come July 2 the day of my tea if I could. I saw Mr. Quinby first at the Transcript and he was so nice and cordial. It is the first time I have been in since painting effects on Boats and they were all just as nice as they could be. Mr. Quinby took me down to see Mr. Randall that he had gone. I saw Mr. Klaes and Mr. King and Howard Smith was supposed to be writing. Miss Jennings. We had seen Effects at Randalls. Then saw Mr. Allyn and he will run a story in the general column next Thursday about the tea. Mr. Quinby will send Mr. Shute down on July 2 to write up the shows. Then out to Mr's and the Gloucester Society of Artists as I accomplished that for the two societies and will tell them that the Transcript notice is assured and it will be a good day. Unsatisfied while two ~~things~~ things still unpaid pictures. Mr. Quinby is probably coming down to the reception on the 2nd. After I left the Transcript met Bunny to help her choose some clothes. Then beat it for the train. Very hot and muggy all day. Thunderstorm when I got to Ipswich. Charlotte Thorp

was on the train and came and sat with me. She may live over to the region in fact I think seems to. She said Hatty was on here with Gus for his class re-union and that she was very well indeed in fact in danger of getting too fat which seems funny for her, she was always such a little skinny. Found E. & Hope in good spirits here Lainy had a wonderful swim over in the pool at low tide. E. has the sail for Hope's boat and we hope to get it rigged to-morrow. A note from Wise inclosing a clipping of Adams from the Washington Herald section of the Sunday paper. A letter from Emma from Indianapolis written June 10. Is on my way up to Camp next Tuesday. Her prospects for the summer look good only it seems to me she has set to have a large enough share of the profits, only a little for Mrs. Pratt who may supplies the horses Less $\frac{2}{3}$. She will try and make a better arrangement with him at my suggestion.

Friday, June 24.

Went down to Cove House to get frames for my little sketches and E. + Hope went over to Capt. Hodgkins to get the "Wasp", the sails of which they took over to him to rig, E. having called for her in Gloucester yesterday to leave time. They were over for her in the canoe and raised her mast, Capt. Hodgkins daughter and a friend of hers bringing the canoe back. They wanted to see the studios and Cove House so I showed them, very. Trying and later Grace (Allen) French and her husband stopped in so I didn't get much work done as we had to go up to Shepprocks at 12 to get dressed for luncheon at Mrs. Rico's. The Frenchs are going to get the other little boat like the Wasp and probably call it the "Hornet" so I shall have to paint off the Bumble-bee until next year. I had about decided to anyway as I really don't need it till Mamma and C.D. are here. We got off Mrs. Rico's at 12.30.

I wore my first nice Paris two-piece dress [illegible] the broad-brimmed leghorn hat with the black velvet ribbon, I got at Franklin Simons. Had a very nice time. Quite a big Christmas party in the big dining-room, about 14 people. I sat between a Mrs. Alley, a sister of Ernie Ashborn, the painter, and Miss Norton, a maiden lady, daughter of Prof. William Charles Elliot Norton. Very nice and Mrs. Alley intelligent and easy to talk to. Mrs. Randell was there, also Ifelda (Rice) Ayers, and several other ladies of Spanish and Hamilton. After lunch Mrs. Rice took us through the gardens and all over the grounds near the house. A beautiful place - a lovely big modern garden with fruit trees used into fences and dwarf fruit trees flat against the stone walls that enclosed the garden, English fashion. Very [illegible] borders, of foxgloves, larkspurs, hollyhocks and immense [illegible] big terraced below the rose garden and above the parking gardens with all kinds of flowers in beautiful rows. A fascinating [illegible] backed by cedars with the water coming from three flat bronze frogs on the stone edge and near this [illegible] a drinking fountain with a few little cedars behind it and a lead fawn standing between the cedars as if he had come to drink and had been startled and stopped suddenly. Wonderful lawns with all kinds of nurses, pecan trees etc. for Mrs. Rice's numerous grandchildren. She is awfully nice, a thoroughly genuine kindly person and crazy about her dogs and horses. She may come to Miami to live, I hope they may not work so we can't come out. The day of the reception. We stopped at Tiffs. I had to go in the way home to get [illegible] or whatever for me to address for my list and I did about two hundred afterwards in the evening. Before dinner E. + I took a little spin in Woodlark. Tony has made a rack for

Hope in the little apple-tree near the garage with a little ladder leading up to it. She looks darling up there and is quite thrilled about it. I can see that it will be her favorite perch for reading. She is playing every day with Fay Stacey the little daughter of Mrs. Stacey who is in charge at Mrs. Adams' tea shop she seems to be a nice child. Hetta is enjoying very well.

Saturday, June 25th

We went over to Gloucester right after breakfast to meet Wise, getting there early enough to do a few errands before train time. He was in great spirits having accomplished a lot and some wonderful things had happened especially the last day. He was there. Two different concerns - a German photo-gravure company a very big important one, and a company that makes presses for book printing and small newspapers, want to combine with him Wise to make them in his factory and market them, giving them a royalty. They are both good going concerns with big markets and it will be a big addition to Wise's business with the backing of any capital to speak of. Also Mr. Hart, the mechanical director of the N.Y.T imes who has been terribly interested about Wise's new press and latest inventions has been completely won over and it looks as if Wise's first big press would be in the Times office. Also and most important of all, Mr. Eddy the president of the Goss company came on to talk to Wise about buying the Winkler patents that Mr. Zwicky has been trying to sell him in Chicago. Wise convinced him that it was going to buy them and interested him very much in a consolidation with the Wood press thus removing a competition that has been troublesome for years to be troublesome. Wise's latest invention and developments both in the press-room and stereotyping room are so far ahead

of anything that his competitors have done or can do that it is becoming more and more evident to them all that the only thing to save themselves is to go in for a big consolidation of the newspaper printing industry, with Wise at the head, and manufacture his presses on a royalty basis. Wise's financial resources for developing the business are unlimited. He has excellent standing and credit with the banks and Boards and syndicates are much interested and want to back him. Routine business is looking up too and as soon as the first big press orders are settled it looks as if he would be absolutely made. He had a very interesting talk at the yacht club with Mr. Howard, who organized the Sonder class. He is now working on a trans-atlantic race to be sponsored by the N. Y. Yacht club for a cup to be offered by Alfonso. Plans are going so well that the announcement may be made in July which will give my portrait of Alfonso an added interest. Mr. Howard of the yacht club thought Wise had better keep the point during the summer, and have a presentation of it in Sept. The club house is being enlarged now and more of the members are living so that is a better arrangement and it gives me the portrait to show during the summer. Mr. Howard has been making his arrangements for the trans-Atlantic race through the Spanish embassy at Washington and he could not understand why all of a sudden things went so smoothly until he saw of Alfonso sitting for his portrait then he realized that the cordial feeling in Madrid had made a difference in this country in this country. Wise says if things are straightened out in his business he will be strongly tempted to enter a yacht in the race next summer. He would take E. & me along. It

would be simply wonderful. We would take our trick at the wheel like the men and there would be all kinds of celebrations at San Sebastian where the race would end, and I shouldn't be surprised if Alfonso himself would come on board our boat. Wise also talked to Mr. Cormack about the N.Y. Yacht Clubs cup for Spanish yacht clubs. She me be presented to Alfonso. They have heard from Spain. The formal acceptance of it and all the rules of the races and Tiffany is proposing the cup - an old English one to be plated in 20 utes gold. Mr. Cormack got in touch with the embassy at Washington to find out the Queen's taste before ordering the cup and Señor Padella said there was a Spanish lady in Washington a former lady-in-waiting of the queen, and she when consulted by him said the queen was very fond of old English silver, so Mr. Cormack found a beautiful antique loving cup. It will cost $3 000. When we got back from meeting Wise addressed envelopes for the reception until he had had his bath + rested. Then we all went down to Cove House where I put up curtains (they has finished making all the yellow ones and they look lovely) and he and Hope took a ride in Wasp. There was too much wind to handle her as she needs more ballast and they finally after having blown up the cove had to put down the sail and row back against the wind (3 miles will give Hope rowing lessons and we will get a cast. Hodgkins to put the ballast in her so no waters is necessary to make her handle better. We went down again in the afternoon and I picked flowers and tied up things in the garden. The roses are just coming out but were being blown around terribly poor things by the strong S.W. wind. Constance Whitney came stopped in with a friend a Mr. Jackson to ask my advice about who to present

study starting with. I suggested Hubbard by all means. We set the hooks in 4 lunkers in the morning and I asked K. to come at the reception on Saturday. Harvard won the boat race at New London yesterday by $\frac{3}{4}$ of a length. Must have been a thriller. So sorry we couldn't be there this year. In the evening I addressed the rest of my list except for the artists whose addresses I shall have to get from the Art Societies, also spread out the genealogical tree of our family, grandpapa's side, that Cousin Marie Burk Wadsworth made years ago. I brought it down from town the other day. It is very interesting. She traces the ancestors of Lucretia Brown back to Charlemagne and even further, underlining the empresses in red and the kings in blue. The amount of royalty seems quite impressive but I suppose almost ~~anyone~~ all of us spring from practically the same group. The first of grandpapa's ancestors to come to this country was Henry Lyon who married the widow of Dorothy Hartlander. His place in Ipswich was called Argilla and Argilla Road is named for it. It was through Dorothy Hartlander that the royal descent began. Her fourteen great grandmother was Catherine Frances who traced her descent back to Edward the I and Eleanor of Castile (7 times great grandparents) Eleanor of Castile was the daughter of ~~Ferdinand~~ Ferdinand the III and thus I have some Spanish blood way back. Some of the other kings are Philippe de Bel. Ferdinand the IX and a whole lot of others I can't remember. I'd like to see a Fenno genealogy carried out as fully. Perhaps I can persuade Jeffrey + Jeff in as well because we are relations.

Sunday, June 26.

Wise slept late this morning. Hope and I were down and got the papers. It was muggy and foggy with showers off and on all day. I addressed envelopes and read the papers till about 12 when, Wise having finished his breakfast we all went down to Cove House to hear the radio reports of Byrd's flight. He and three men with him have been trying for some time to get started for a trans-atlantic flight but have been held up by weather conditions. He did not go this morning either because of a "cloud-burst" in N.Y. We stayed around Cove House till lunch time, E. & W. pumping out the boat etc. and I sportening my rose-bushes and H. reading. After lunch we went down again. Hope brought Fay and I made fudge and popped corn with them. E. & W. two went out for a run in Woodlark as far as Lansville, I at the wheel most of the way. Raced her back to get in before a big wind cloud should break, got back just in time as it came down in sheets. E. on the victrola going and I danced with the kids. Then Grace. Nellie came to dinner. A very nice paragraph in the Transcript in Mr. Alexander's column about my reception next Saturday.

Monday, June 27.

Quite a busy day at Cove House. Simply perfect weather. Miss Moseley came early to interview me for the Rev. Shore Breeze article but with various interruptions we didn't get through till 12 o'clock. So she stayed and went in for a swim with Hope and me off the float. Wise was busy all the morning working on the pump for Woodlark and missing having covers made for it. Hope had her first sailing lesson with Bunker in Wasp and E. went out with them in Oriole. Harriet Curtis turned up quite unexpectedly as I hadn't seen her for years. She was very cordial

and interested in everything and so enthusiastic about Alfonso's portraits. What we came for was to ask E. & W. if they would give them house for a concert of negro spirituals by Hampton students early in August. They are going to do it. After lunch I went down to Love House again as Mrs. Ridgway, the manager of the Mrs. S Love Estate and Miss Keene of the Transcript were coming over. They came about 3.15 and I just had time to get on the garden beds until they came. Miss Keene had already written up the show and had her article with her and wanted me to look it over. I gave them glasses and Mrs. K. took some snapshots of us all down on the float. They left about 5 and I wrote over the list he had brought to get addresses for my reception. Miss E. & W. went to Gloucester to get flowers for the 4th (got $45 worth, $25 contributed by Jack. It ought to make a fine showing. When they came back we went out in Woodlawn for a little while and then up to Sheep-pocks for dinner. Miss Keene came while we were having dessert with her article for me to look over. It is V.I.P. quite effusive about me at the end! After we left I addressed envelopes. Have done them all now and will mail the last of them to-morrow.

Tuesday, June 25.

Went down to Love House, filled and sealed the last of the invitations. Miss Flagg brought her brother and his family from Portland over to see the house and the studio and Alfonso's portrait and Miss Young stopped in to return my call on her way to Mrs. Mayo's who has been quite sick with tonsilitis. About 12.30 E. & W. & Hyde & I went off in Woodlawn for a picnic. We went up the narrow and crooked road at the abandoned stone wharf where the old wrecks are, ate our lunch and went on up the river to Gloucester Harbor. It was lovely and

warm out of the wind and we would have gone in swimming but having got started late didn't have time before lunch. As we were going through the cut we saw that the dredger which is working there almost completely blocked the entrance. Wise put on the reverse but even as the current carried us down against the dredger and we bumped but not hard enough to do any damage except rubbing off varnish along the sheeting line. The man pushed us off and we backed off to one side of the cut, almost under the clam shell dredge, which the man raised a little so that we wouldn't touch it. It looked rather alarming right over our heads dripping mud and Hope got rather frightened and let out two or three shrieks. Just then the Alsuba who was right behind us came along too and the current carried her quite hard against the piles and scraped off quite a bit of paint. By that time the men had the piles moved to one side and we got through, easing alongside the Alsuba in the harbor to compare notes as to damage. Then we went around the harbor a bit and back through the cut more successfully this time. Bundy came along behind us towing the Boats' three cat-boats. When we got back to Squam I took my picture, Red Roses, over to the Gloucester Society of Artists exhibition and returned the card catalogue to Mrs. Ridgway. I took one of Harvey's cards over & back. Miss Spriggs was there at the gallery. Complimentary about Red Roses - and glad to have the photo. of Red Roses as she said the Times-Tribune would use it. I gave her one of my cards for the reception to put up on the bulletin board so that any one would come over if they wanted to. Wise went to N.Y. to-night to be gone until Saturday.

Wednesday. June 29.

Pouring rain all day. E. slept late. I wrote letters etc. and when we got up Ma and I went down to Manchester to the Flower Show, taking Ralph along. Very beautiful roses, wonderful ferries and vines. The table arrangements and window arrangements of flowers, still-life and furniture before a window interested me more. Charlie Hopkinson was there with Mrs. H. - both bowed cordially. Afterwards we went to a nursery for E. to get some little cedars etc. Home to lunch and after lunch all dressed off to the movies in Lawrence. The Bartlett maids had told Sally that there were some fine Lindbergh pictures on. and we thought it might be the whole thing, the landing and reception over in Europe and in this country, as we were. Hope all excitement of course, and taking Sally and Lilly along. We got there just after the Pathé news and consequently had to sit through a whole afternoon of program before Lindbergh appeared, as the picture of him were only Pathé news ones of his arrival and reception in N.Y. It was interesting to see the pictures of what we had heard on the radio but it only lasted 3 minutes and the rest of the afternoon didn't amount to much. As soon as we got home I packed my bags and E. took me down to Lee House. Elizabeth Tabor moving and I thought I had better go to-day, as it leaves a day for me if I'm to clean the spare room and get it ready. To-night I am my first night in Lee House this season. My dressing table has arrived and I must have to get up a list of books in the drawers. Otherwise it is fine. The drapes have arrived in the room and I suppose will be getting up my curtains in a few days, but it's a nice little place and I love it. It needs a new water heater for the hot water. I had dinner up at S. - was a little tired after a strenuous day to the flower

Society of Artists' meeting. Not a very large meeting. Frank Wingfield, Mrs. Geo. Grindrod, Alice Judson, Mrs. Ec. and Mrs. Spurgeon. We elected a hanging committee for the exhibition, Miss Ball, chairman, Mrs. Rosequeste, Mr. Glass, Mr. Winter, and a Mr. Thorne. Mrs. Winter proposed me but I declined because I had my hands full just now with my own show. The meeting was over by 9. Then we had coffee and sandwiches and I came back on the 9.15 bus. Mr. Anderson asked me to come over to-morrow morning to go over the pictures entered, check off cards, see if wires are right etc, it is the job of the exhibition committee and he said I was the only Thursday, June 30.

Took the 9.10 bus over to the Gloucester S. of A. gallery, after having had breakfast at Miss Flagg's. Worked all the morning with Mr. Anderson and Miss Spurgeon. Got back just in time to go up to Mrs with E. & H. who had been out in Wapping and Woodlark. After lunch went back to the studio, unpacked my two pictures with Tradescant Rose for blocks which Leo argued on in a plenty and worked all the afternoon, fastening pictures in frames, varnishing them and glooming over the ravages of the studio and mice downstairs. Will finish it to-morrow when I can get someone to help me by holding the big pictures. Went up to Hampstead to dinner and E. came down with me afterwards to hear the radio report of the Byrd N.Y. to Paris flight. He left at dawn yesterday with three others in a big monoplane the "America". Landed safe at Ingles Moulins near Paris this morning at 4 o'clock this morning. Also two seaplanes have started the Pacific flight from California to Honolulu, the first time this flight has been made by aeroplane. E. had a letter from Will that he is off on his big cycling trip by S. Wales for home on 1st.

I got a letter from Brookside to-day saying that they

have really got the boat and Henry Barnes. Jim was to go to New London to meet Henry and I suppose the boat is there. They will start off sometime the middle of next week and go first to Southampton to see Nelly. Then back to New York and then in August come down here. I also had a letter from Nina that a recent examination shows that the spot on her lung is healed and Dr. Bowditch said there was practically no doubt but that we can go back to Brookline in the autumn. Now the job will be to find work that we can do. I have got to get some more money to keep Les through the summer too. A postal from Bonny. She reached the camp safely.

Friday, July 1.

Byrd did not reach Paris but in the morning papers was reported lost in the fog somewhere over France. However a few hours later the papers came out with extras saying they had come down in the sea about 100 yds. off the coast of France and had swum ashore. I have not read the details of the landing yet. I did not wake up till 9 o'clock this morning, so Hope and E. turned up just as I was going over to breakfast. They stayed around for a while and I did odd jobs and when they went over to Gloucester to meet E. + Jack and the baby I painted in two of my Spanish sketches putting in figures. E. + J. did not come on the train they expected to catch but arrived by taxi from Beverly about 1 o'clock, having lost the early train and taken the next on which they brought them as far as Beverly. I went over to Rand. Public service for my lunch and they all turned up at home about 2.30. They stayed around till 4. E. letting J. and Hope out in NJ about 1 E. staying in the studio to look at me. I don't think we had more than a couple of pairs of words together. Finally she came in and when she was back in August she came in. This time we had the

morning and bring the news against [illegible] late. At 4.30 I went to Mrs. Grays for a Mongoose. Mr. Hodgson expected to bring Mrs. Smith over to photograph Reyes. (a Senorita of Smiths last Mr. S.'s photos gave out so he will do it when he is down again later on. After my tennis I went up to Lucy's for a minute to see the baby. met Mrs. Madden in her own car with her baby, a perfect bruiser. They have just arrived. At Sheepwrecks found the baby was down on the beach so I sat down and nursed it for a minute. A yelp by baby, mistook Aunt Lucy. He seemed to understand when I told him his grandfather would be here to-morrow and would show him lots of crabs. The house seems nice, quiet and restful. Mrs. Wise and I went to see Mrs. P.'s [illegible] in evening. Yesterday I finished the [illegible] and [illegible] with Constance. Also the Dudley French. It is rumored that Mr. F. has just come from Tewkesbury, a patient of Dr. T.'s, and was missed immediately. Got back to Cove House and found that Miss Mozely had been and had left a note saying she wanted a swop. Went off to see and "my dear" [illegible] garden, among the rest of my letters. Listened to the radio and had a quiet evening. 2 letters from Brookie yesterday say that Jim has got the boat and Henry Barnes and they plan to come here sometime in August. Am so glad.

Saturday July 2.

E. stopped for me and we went over to meet Wise. He was in fine spirits having fixed things up finally with Mrs. Quickery. Came back to Cove House and worked steadily until 12.30 getting ready for the reception, arranged flowers, hung pictures and tended generally to last minute details. Aunt Lucy arrived. She came at 10.30 and Wise at Eleven. Mrs Ryan was soon as he had shaved and changed. Also Elizabeth Jackson and Hope who went in

[illegible] off the floor, adding to the various disorders that were going on. I went over to Mrs. P.'s for lunch. Ordered Cyclorama to come for me as Katherine Cook telegraphed that she might not be able to come as the baby was not well. Had just got dressed in my pink silk Paris gown and black broad-brimmed hat, about 2 o'clock when the first people arrived. By 3 o'clock we had had 44 people sign card. He and E. came down to take pictures of the room etc. and went up to dress about 2.30. After that until after 6 there was a rush. The place was crowded most of the time. We kept count as well as we could and had there were about 300. Everyone very enthusiastic about the portrait and very complimentary about everything. About 5 the telegram came and so Cook's hat was a good excuse that it was a disappointment. When it was to Miss Logan and went like wild to get it. It was Miss Elwell & the Post who had expected to get down but was not well and didn't feel able to. So I gave her some description of it and told we will have the story in from them. Mr. & Mrs. Quincy came and were talking with the Hutchinsons. Mrs. Hurlbut who is here in connection with the Mrs. Adams had suggested my asking as she was very much interested in my work, and that she belonged to a sort of club where the members write up different individuals and read the papers at which we had been told to write up me, which we had done. I don't see how she could resist talking to me at all and asked what it was like. Mrs. Frank Andrews of Hamilton turned quite seriously to having me paint her two children in herself and the two children, both my tab. as. and went to bring her husband and asked me to use the room in Hamilton where the portrait would hang etc. It may not come to anything of course but I think that's just the type that would just talk about it.

Mrs. Stevens came from Andover, bringing his wife Mrs. Tyler with him and about everybody I know in Nancy's turned out. Mr. & Mrs. Peterson Phillips and her husband came from Syria & Egypt & people from as far as Swampscott in that direction. I had The Chess Players, Studio Dinner Cover Summer afternoon, Rachmaninoff Prelude, Lucretia Bloss Hope and Mr. Pan and The Ship Model on exhibition in the studio and above. 16 little Watteaus and a Leonora of Davila (Hayes) on exhibition downstairs. Was quite surprised how much people liked the Leonora and it does look well with the French furniture. The Chess Players also a great favorite Sally and Polly and Alma helped it in the refreshment and everything went beautifully. L. had ordered 100 cakes from Sturtevants and 100 sandwiches from Nancy's and they all gave out & we had to get more cakes, all Mrs. H. had & we have Nancy's pick make one more sandwiches. It was a great success and Mrs. H. & L. are perfectly delighted. I went up to Mrs. Hill's afternoon and they brought me home again about 9 and stayed and talked it all over.

July 3. Sunday.

Woke up rather late and after breakfast at Nancy's with several old ladies who are staying there I wrote a letter to Brookline. Ben went up to Sharpnecks to see the baby. Stayed around there all the morning. Mr. & Mrs. Ambrose Walker (Juanita Machado) came up to call. We all went down to Mrs. Adams for lunch then came on to Cove House. A Packard car with a colored chauffeur was waiting with a note for me and it was from Mrs. Thom of Baltimore, at Bass Rocks this summer, with a commission for me to paint a portrait of her daughter Mrs. Gardner Aspinwall, Philip's brother's wife. Of course I was thrilled and

sent back an answer saying I was much interested and would be very about it to-morrow as I suggested. So they are coming over to-morrow at 10.30 as we arranged later by telephone. After that we started to go out in Woodlark but just had got inside the bank case and we wouldn't start. Wise fussed over it for a while. Then got some men over from Cyclone, as it was a dirty job. The rest of us got into our bathing suits and I was just going in when Mr. & Mrs. d'Oyley and a Miss? turned up to see the garden etc. He is an artist in Natal (has a house and studio) but at present at Folly Cove and they have just been in Spain. She was here yesterday and spoke of bringing him to-day. Very nice and appreciative. Then I went in to dress, leaving them in my bathing suit which luckily was still dry. The water was fine, 62°. As soon as we got dressed we went up to Sheepwalks as we had asked the Hutchinsons and Mr. & Mrs. Quinby for tea. They came. Wise likes Mr. Quinby as I knew he would and I am to play tennis sometime with him & his Hutchinson. Stayed up at Sheepwalks for supper and afterwards we fooled with a toy aeroplane Jack had brought out on the terrace. It got caught in a tree and we had a great time getting it down. Wise and I up on the rocks and Hope & Jack down below under the tree. We tried throwing things at it and even throwing the hose at it. Wise and I hauling the hose up with a piece of string. It got dark so we went in. Then a squall came up with thunder and lightning and Wise took me home and I wrote up the genealogical part of the stuff for the biographical dictionary. Mrs. R. to be with Mrs. Phelps after the Club to-morrow to the studio, she says. Cooler.

Monday, July 4.

Sunny but a cool N.W. wind. Mrs. Thom and her daughter came over early. Everything satisfactorily arranged and the sitting begun a week from to-morrow. She is quite [illegible],

small and dark with nice big brown eyes and hair close to her head. She will wear a yellow chiffon evening dress, probably with a lapel and I designed and a black feather fan. Before they came a Mr. Lord from the Bay-Waters Inn stopped in for a minute to see the portrait. A clerk in the criminal court of mass. and knows Uncle Harry and knows of grandpapa. After they left Mrs. Allen stopped in for a few minutes and then Mr. Ridgeway and Mr. Phillpotts and Mrs. Coulter arrived. They stayed the rest of the morning. Wise talking aviation with Mr. Phillpotts whom he had met before in the early days of the aviation movement. Mr. R. + Hope + I went in swimming off the float. Mrs. Coulter may be all right when she is on her "job" which I doubt for me as I have an Irish prejudice against Irish women. But she did not make a very favorable impression on me. Too gloomy and pessimistic and not a good sport. To sum up she is not going to like Gloucester, can't find a comfortable place to stay, must be comfortable etc. Mr. Phillpotts is very enthusiastic about my picture of Bunker, says it is one of the best things in the exhibition. Says my work lately has shown a wonderful advance in color relations and that I had everything else anyway and that if I can go on improving that I will "have them all beat." Says I ought to go away for as a portrait painter because I have such a feeling for character. He took photographs of Bunker and Allyson with him. I went up to Shaggywood for lunch and came down again with after. I played around with the brats, went out in Woodbark all by myself, E. W. Hope + J., and got sailed into the spray that was so much wind. Then Hope + I went out in Wasp intending to fish but the sea that we got in tired them out when the other three were still didn't handle very well yet. Wise + E. + Capt'n Hodgkins. Came after us in Woodbark and kept in H. got in towed and gave us some points about handling her but she didn't capsize for him.

Sometimes when he wanted to see about the weddings I had
around and he had to take me over and push a few of the
side things back round. He and the centre-board wasn't way
down and when we got back he fixed it. I find of parts had
turned up in a little museum, "Madrigal" from Mr. Warren,
Jones's and he and Jack and E. & W. were standing on the
float. His name is Donald Gilpin and he married a Miss
Madeline Dixon that I'm sorry used to know. He & Jack went off for
a walk and the rest of us started round, were getting the things
ready for the fire-works to-night. Hugo and I sat of some bottles
by throwing them in the water. Donald Gilpin came back and I
had a little talk with him. He had seen Alfonso yesterday in the
Bois. Steve Brooks and Jack Lee had taken him up in the studio and showed
him the things I had in exhibition there. He liked them very much
and later Jack told me that he wanted to know what I would
charge for a portrait of his wife. I went over to the Publishers'
for supper and came back and got my laundry ready etc. Gerald
Brooks came in and I took a print of me out of the dress with the stuff
I have and then E. & W. & Hugo came down for the fire-work cele-
bration. The Clarks', Hayden's etc. were sitting up from the windows on their
floor and Hugo and I joined them and the people began to arrive for
our celebration. It was a rather funny affair. Steve & Jack had got #4-
worth of fireworks and we had planned to set them off on the beach
at 10:30 would be low tide, but the first bottle Roger with the matches
and rockets we set off along the wall and little boys of course threw.
The wind carried the flames over to the people on the piazza, one was
in one and a spark got into a box of fire-crackers and it set off all
the rockets. We stamped the fire in immediately, and we started to
set the rockets down on the beach, but it was so wet
that they had to leave them all in a pile under the piazza. All

It made it impossible getting a trip for us. So W. took at a time several and set off a bundle of fire-works that he had rolled his own by mistake, of course he dropped it and kicked it down towards the water but in doing that he slipped in the sand and sat down. Jack had already sped down the beach on the lawn when it just went in the house. Also Hoyle. We had quite an amusing party then as it was we were afraid anyone was going to get home. The (when W. sat down Mr. H. said he was glad the tide was out)
Hoyles enjoyed the Mackintosh, the Stubbens, the Wilsons, the Hamiltons, the Hoyle Williams, and Edmund Cook. I don't know who else so I must be thin in the head as the grazing but I am sure it is as many as last year and there was lots of ice-cream and wine left. It was so cold we had an open fire in the drawing room and everyone had an easy chair. I got my membership card for the yacht club 15-day. $27.50. $20 and $2 tax for membership and $5 and 50 cents tax for the tennis privilege. Hope I shall be able to play this afternoon that the courts will be all right as the weather will get a chance this day. Sunday.

Lovely sunny day and the wind has gone down but still too cold for the season. I write letters, paid bills etc. after breakfast and straightened out my desk. Wise and Hoyle came down about 10. W. said Elizabeth is an awful humour. Terrible at dinner last night, wasn't using to the fireworks and wouldn't let Jack etc. I knew she had been behaving badly because when we turned up about 8.30 last evening at Cowthorne and I asked to have Wise was. He having disappeared just when we wanted to set off the fireworks. She was so cross and disagreeable in her answer. Of course I didn't pay any attention and Wise came along soon, saying he had gone up to Sheepwalks for a flesh light. He had really gone up for his coat tidy etc this morning and she knowing he was going had walked down before he got there. She was terribly at

lunch time so W. told me in the afternoon made poor Hope cry because she said she hated Annie Rean & she was going to Atlantic City and was going to take Hope with her. Then started Jack with divorce etc. all before Hope and called him awful names all before Hope at lunch. Also attacked me said I was getting all the attention here in Sydney. Which of course was the bottom of it. The reception and all the people coming to see Hope - Of course I had gone out of my way to be nice to her and flatter her and she had been so human that I was getting to like her better than ever before. Apparently the two attacks when she behaves this way when she is due to be laid up but you'd think she'd realize herself what's the matter with her and control herself a little as other people do. Tuesday She told Wire she had written me a letter and Wire said if I got one please not to open it. I don't believe she really has. It is all talk. She has been so unusually affectionate this time, kissing me etc. and so keen about her portrait and all. I went up to Shaftesbury about 5.30 to say good-by to her as they went this evening, Ina & Jack, and she had calmed down and was in a lovely humour. She said she had taken cold wishing to get warm and part of it may have been that. Poor Jack was much relieved that all was well when I went up there. After one of these times she is just as if nothing had happened, never refers to it or apologizes, except one did tell me that she had been in a nasty humour because it was due to be unwell. It's such a pity and so unnecessary. Of course she upsets the whole household, I was so startled by her yesterday she limped in lame - this morning and of course it's awfully bad for Hope, though I don't think she is worried and careful enough about other people that it doesn't do serious harm but it certainly is giving her character and self control - Wire went to Glenmuir

to do some errands about 11.30 and Hugo and I went out for a little sail in Wasp. Too much tide and not enough wind to be very successful. Just as we got back to the landing having rowed sometimes against the tide Miss Mosely turned up and wanted to take one snap-shot of me and Alfonso. We took it down and sat on the lawn and ate lunch. Then Hugo went home for lunch and I took Miss M. up to Mrs. Adams tea - home for lunch, came back and did odd jobs here while she went over to Nancy Flagg's to get items for the Breeze. My dressing-table came from Paine's and it is fine. Then Miss Mosely came back & W. & E. turned up. W. fixed a fender in the float. E. went out in Wasp and Miss M. & I in the canoe. We came in and were going to get undressed to go in swimming when Mary Hibbard & her mother and her friend and her friend's mother turned up, also a Miss Woodward from Washington, D.C. Hibbard asked me over to lunch next Thursday at the Twin's I had to see where they are staying. They are guesting from a model over in Hibbard's studio in Rockport and I may use the model too if I like her looks. Dell Cushman came by and asked me to play bridge at the club next Tuesday afternoon. Then Miss Mosely came back from a run in Woodbrook and we went in swimming. The water was just 62°. Then I got dressed and went up to Hugo's to say good-by to E. Hugo & York had been in on the testing reason and said it was great. The float is out. Then I went to Mrs. P.'s for supper and back to the studio. Wind & E. turned up about 8.30 leaving Miss York & E. off. All serene. A good news story in the Sunday Post about my reception.

Wednesday. July 6.

Warmer and sunny in the morning but by the afternoon a S.W. wind had come up and it had clouded over. I went up to Mrs. Clark's to ask her for some of her roses to paint. There are not enough out just now but will be in a few days and she will be delighted to give me some. Went back to the studio and decided to paint a little 10X12 of some lavender, purples and cream gillyflowers from my garden in my little brown Spanish jug. E. and W. came down, E. on her way to a garden club meeting and Wise stayed and fixed up an old easel in the studio at right angles to the big window to shade my eyes when I am painting anything in the full light there. It made an awfully nice enveloped, roadway effect in the end of the studio by the stairway and I am going to get old Horn Rice into the light full on him and that roadway distance as a background. Have a really idea for a picture of him. Knees crossed, lighting his pipe with a T. Arnie's almanac face down on his knee and a big country store calendar on the roadway wall beyond him and perhaps other things, furniture etc. to suggest a dim, farm-house interior. But the light strikes him to bring out the character. I painted the little gillyflowers this and will finish it to-morrow. Mrs. Hardwicke dropped in for a moment to ask where I had my eyes made. Then E. got back and we & Wise and Hope and I took tea in town and went up into the meadows in Woodstock, to the same place near the old mill. We had planned to go up into Pleasant and go in swimming but we just missed seeing it we decided not to. Came back home after dinner to go to Ephraim's. I got some red thread for bookmarks for Mrs. Hopewell's girl but didn't like it. I will use my red wax chain over the black ink. It will make a very fine background. When we got back we found Hope entertaining 6 ladies. J. Rowley & wife came to see the studio and

after they left Hope and I went in swimming, water 63° and C. went for a ride in Mary Rice W. talked to Mr. Oakes the builder about some things needed to be done to the house and float. We got a "Liddy Kar" in Y Branch for little Wise and took it up to him and he seems to know me now and loved to have me push him around a bit. He is darling. I went up to Sheepwicks to dinner and we read the Bible in Spain aloud afterwards. Talked about plans for a trip to Majorca, Sicily and Italy, possibly winter after next. It would be wonderful.

Thursday, July 7.

Mrs. Clark telephoned about 8 o'clock that the roses had come out so that we had enough for me to paint if I wanted them. so I went up there after breakfast and got some beauties. I finished my little sketch of the stock and then got the roses fixed to paint. Got them drawn in and went over to lunch at Mrs. Publicover's then came back and got them started on 18 x 22 canvas. Saw sight of anyone from Sheepwicks during the morning but they all came down about 3. It had been showery and windy during the morning but cleared off and the wind went down a little and I played tennis with Hall Cushman, 2 sets. Beat 6-4, 6-3. She really plays better than I in some ways, though we couldn't get my serve very well, but she was tired yesterday and didn't make much effort. We went in swimming afterwards, in the Cambridge Ave. beach, as the cove was so dirty from the dredge which is getting quite near our house and the wind had blown the smoke off our way all day and covered the water with root and oil. It was great over at the bathing beach. The raft is out and the water was wonderful, 69°. Higgs Fay went in with us and is on weight back to work Monday. We found Mr. Jones Hayes Hammond was raising a call, but I'm glad we missed it. Mrs. Hammond is terribly afraid of [illegible]

telephoned during the morning and they are coming down with friends on Sunday to visit. Wise + E. + Hope stayed for supper at Cove House and Hope spent the night. Very good supper. Steak, peas, potato chips, ice-cream cakes and pineapple and toasted marshmallows in front of the fire afterwards. Hope perfectly willing to sleep in the little room downstairs and we can take it in my room right overhead. A nice fire. There with the samples of Mrs. Arpinwall's dress, the hangings of the room where the portrait will be etc. The dress is not what I call yellow, at all, a regular pink orange, orange-rose color, and the tangle of wool which is used was like the curtains was a regular crimson. I can't believe they are really like that and of course it is an awful color with the orange. The red in the portrait is not of the question with that orange and I shall probably have a gold background and tea roses in it, their dark green leaves will give me a dark accent. I can't tell of course till they come in Tuesday.

Tuesday, July 8.

Hope and I woke early because of the dredgers outside the windows. She appeared all dressed up stairs with her bed made about 7.30 and read in the studio window seat while I wrote my diary. Then we went to the Fish Market to get meat for her breakfast and over to Nancy's. After breakfast I straightened out the house a little and then started in painting in my room. Wise + E. and Rosa and the baby turned up about 10.30 and took him out in Woodlark. He loved it. Then they stayed around while Wise worked on a swimming ladder. I went to see Pis for dinner and after lunch went up to see Gertrude + Constance Whitehouse. They wanted F + me to go "injuicing this" about supper. Back to the studio about 2.15 to go over to Gloucester in

Woodlark with Wise, E. & Hope to see the Eastern Yacht club fleet which is in Gloucester to-night on its cruise having lain last night at the Isles of Shoals. Several of the boats were there lying at anchor dressed with flags etc. the Shawna, Constellation, Vanilla, and lots of smaller ones and the Dauntless a beautiful big steel-masted cone in under power while we were there. We rowed Mr. Swan being towed out to the committee boat and he said they were to-morrow at 10 so we are going over to see them. Back to Squam having a hard time to get through the cut as a diver was at work, guided by Ivan in the swan jigger, and the dredger was there. Soon after I got back Miss Chapman, Miss Lulu Stevens and Miss Mary Hooper came with Mrs. Riddell to see the portrait. Afterwards I visited the garden and then went up to Shaw's for dinner. Home early and to bed. A really warm day. Jo Cudahy in the afternoon. The first evening we have been able to sit out on the terrace at Shaw's after dinner. The Higgins are having a tea Sunday for Mrs. H. Bottari's family and Miss Whitman on Tuesday for the Dickinson's who have taken the Hill's house near the Beach.

Saturday July 7.

E., Hope and Wise came down about 10 minutes of 9 just as I had got back from breakfast and we went over in Woodlark to Gloucester harbor to see the Eastern Yacht club boats go out. It was very still and the reflections were beautiful. Took several pictures of the "Constellation", the "Resolute" and Bob Emery's "Lenore", Molly. He was at the tiller and we went alongside and said how do you do to him. Then over to see Jo Cudahy's new house, built like a mediaeval fortified church on the harbor among the trees, very effective. Back to Squam where we found Alma cleaning the studio and all over House. Agnes Tenbury and two children came. She is a friend of E. Whitter's and has her mother's home at

Wm Jarshack back this summer. just back from 3 years in Shanghai. After we left I joined a little one my own then got dressed and Hilly and her friend Mrs. Hyrick came for me to go over to Twin Oaks Head Inn for lunch. After lunch Hilly and I walked down to the beach. Mrs. H. going part way with us then we all drove over to the Private View of the North Shore Arts Association. A big crowd there and lots of people I knew and everyone very enthusiastic about both my pictures, Butler and La Sarellana. Asked Mr. Ridgeway for the photographs of La Sarellana that Mr. Smith was going to give him for me and he said apologetically that they were almost all gone. He had given them to the newspapers so of course I didn't object. He said that it made such a good cut. The black figure against the light background. That all the critics wanted it. I'll have Mr. Smith send him more prints. Mrs. Courtney asked me to come over for supper Wed. evening. Somebody telephoned in the morning that they would be over at the studio at 4 from Boss Rocks but I couldn't be at home as we left Hope to receive whoever it was and get the name. Do we turned up but Mr. Hafner who I don't think was the person who telephoned. Mr. Bettinger, with a Mr. Hall, came down for the P.V. We went over to Squam and saw E. & W. at Cove House and the portrait etc. Liked Alfonso a lot says it is the best thing I have done and that it ought to get a prize in some show. Wants me to send it to Chicago but of course I can't, though I told him then & saw him later in Gloucester that if it was invited there you can bet your last dollar I'd. He will write & Mr. Gookin of the Chicago Art Institute when Wm thinks we couldn't expect the Alfonso there to hang it as soon after it had been hung in the club house. Wm and Ed came over to the P.V. at 4.30 and after a while we went in to see Gloucester Society of Artists. Not [illegible] looks, all

there. Sung in the middle of the wall opposite the door. Rough a bit dark and heavy in color. The rest of the show is pretty weak and poor. Hope the next one will be better. On the way home we got a Times-Digest. Miss Lessis write-ups of both shows is in with Burton's picture and two others, one by Carl Bridell. "Crossing the Gift" and one by Emma Fordyce McRae. She mentioned nothing both Burton and Rod Ross very favorably and the Ev. Show Wrongs was a paragraph. This morning about my reception last Sat. I. got a request set for Hope in Gloucester and after dinner at Shaw's we set it out and played until it was so dark we couldn't see the wickets. Saw little Wise in his crib for a few minutes before dinner. He is darling and doesn't seem to mind me now. We played with his blocks for a little while, discussing the pictures in them.

Sunday, July 10.

I wrote some letters and painted some bibs after breakfast and about 10.30 went up to Shaw's to take care of Little Wise, while his nurse was at church and Big Wise was hanging a trapeze for Hope in the upper hall. The baby was darling, as good as gold and entranced by pictures of ships and by the boats he could see outside. The yachts were racing though it was foggy and rainy and Wise would run to the door every minute to see them come out of the river and say "Sh. Sh!" his name for ships. Josie and Mr. Rice Prichard came to call about 11 and about 11.30 Wise took the baby upstairs. He had sat on my lap as good as gold all the time Rice Josie came. Then I went back to the studio, painted a little on my roses and changed my clothes and went back to Shaw's for an early lunch before going to the wedding of T. Kay's daughter in Gloucester. The invitation had been for Mr. & Mrs. H.A. Wise Wood and family and E. & W. insisted on taking me along. It was fun of course to go

with them. It was a double wedding. Tony's daughter ~~and~~ was the bride and the girl who lived downstairs who was marrying a version of Tony was the other. It was in the Roman Catholic church, Our Lady of the Good Voyage. The bridal party was quite elaborately gotten up. 13 bridesmaids, flower girls and a little boy of about 7 in long trousered regulation dress suit and top hat carrying the rings in a white cushion. Tony gave his daughter away and was in evening dress. None of the family except the daughter who was a bridesmaid were in evidence in the church at all and when we got back to the house, the upper floor of a two family house on the hill back of the church, two rooms were in one mass. Lucy in the kitchen with the wedding supper, which was spread out in the dining-room table; huge wedding cakes and platters of cream puffs up to the chandelier. Ralph was dressed in brand new fancy sport clothes, gay neckties, blue diamond patterned socks and gay stockings and bright striped neckties. He said he was at the church in the back. The person most in evidence at the church was "daddy" who evidently had had charge of the entertaining of the wedding party and who had it pretty much in his mind. The wine up the aisle from the vestry was the first time, once to fix the tulle bows on a little flower girl's head and give her a pat and a push back to the group at the altar rail and again to fix spread out one of the brides' trains. All this during the solemn exhortation of the Padre to the couple about to be wedded. Each time she came back either to the altar of course but otherwise obviously to the crowd. It was mostly in Latin and Portuguese with a prayer and benediction in Eng. and the congregation took no part whatever although people kneeling down during the prayer. The ~~beginning~~ opening of the wedding mass was being carried on practically at the same time as the ceremony was going on and

over again. At the dinner we had to wait about an hour before the wedding party appeared. They having gone to grandfathers. Had such a lovely time. Tonys little grandsons and all the flowers & food provided. And we glass and a cousin from Fayal, a nice intelligent girl. Wished it was about the ages mostly. When they did. Nine Tony Lima Hayes all invited on the seating arrangement. Then after congratulating the bride and bridegroom and everybody we left as that the party which was sitting down and the room cleared really begin. We didn't even get a piece of cake but Hope got a piece of candy from the table with great determination and so we left the dining room. Having eaten a very light lunch because we thought we would be offered a portable feast of the wedding feast we were treated. It was over we made it up at the Hayes' tea later in the afternoon. I had a great visit back to Love House as Mr was expecting the baby. I got a real fright in front of the fire downstairs when Tony came bringing a dress. Tyler from Ilha Verde who wants me to come over to tea with her later on. All very much interested and enthusiastic. Home by the Hayes'. They and Mrs. Hayes brothers family. The couples are coming to us afternoon tea-morrow at 10.30. I think they are going to ask me to paint the daughter. A very good looking girl about 18. I had just got Grace to Love House and was talking to Mrs outside when some gaggle down up to us Californis patient. Mrs A. and Mrs. Bacon and Mrs. Pearce. Much interested and impressed. Up to Hayes for drinks. Bonnie Baby in the evening before dining for a minute. Her was simply thrilled by a big book of Chips E. had given him. Wanted to climb on my lap and show it to me. Had to kiss everybody all round. Mrs. Pearce and me and many pictures in the book. After dinner went out photographs. Have got them all

ready to work [illegible]

Monday. July 11

I got a few more roses from Mrs. Clark to take the place of some which had faded, fixed up Benj in the studio and garden generally and about 10.30 the Wights came. Just before them came a Mrs. Wadsworth and her daughter from Cambridge. The Wights and Coyles were very nice. I liked the boy and girl particularly, the girl 15 and the boy 17 and full of enthusiasm and very good-looking. E. took them out in Woodchuck and they loved it. I showed Mrs. Coyle's Bowen's portrait as her husband had seen it at the City Hall in Boston and liked it so much. She said it had made quite a sensation there. Nothing was said about a portrait of the girl or anyone but they are coming back to stay in August and it may be that they are thinking of having it done then. After they left W. E. Hayes and Fay Stacey got in our boat and rowed and paddled over to the red dune beach and had a fully swim. Then I went over to Mrs. P.'s for lunch. Mr. & Mrs. Billings there. Their daughter Frances, Mrs. Geo. Wickham, has taken Mrs. P.'s little apartment upstairs. Mrs. B. is going to bring her to the studio. Says she would love to have me paint the little girl but can't afford it. I may make a special price for her if the child is nice to paint. After lunch came back and finished my roses. Mrs. Liddell was going over to the exhibition and took some of my photographs along to give to Mrs. Lowell with a note about prices etc. in case I am going to try and get me some commissions. W. started in on his way to Gloucester and Mrs. Wadsworth who we knew at the Bay View Inn three years ago was driving by in a friend's car and we ran in to garden and stopped. She is living in Maryland and has twin babies, a boy and a girl, in addition to Priscilla now. They motored down everything overland for fear of rain and W. [illegible]

came down and read in the studio windows while I finished my painting. Then W. came back and they went out in Woodstock and I went to make calls – on Mrs. Lindeman, and found Villa. Mrs. L. at home but found V. out. Back to the studio and was tacking up a few backs when the telephone rang. It was a telegram from Brooksie saying that Mamma and C.D. landed in N.Y. to-day! Of course a complete surprise. B. was evidently a little worried about them. They had stalled her up at Bailey's on Shinnecock Hills where she and Jim are visiting and she said they said they were well and were going straight on to Boston. B. wanted me to go up to Town to-morrow to see them and wire her reassuring her about them. I expect they got delayed by the weather. B. had just written me a letter to-day from Mamma written June 25th in which she said they both had colds and couldn't get warm anywhere. They would have landed for three or four days after that. Of course I called up the apartment in the evening, three times but by 11 o'clock they had all arrived. Will try again the first thing in the morning. I wish them to come right down here for a few days which is dear of her. Of course I don't know what they plan to do with the rest of the summer and C.D.'s vacation, but it is quite likely that they will come down here if they can find a place. Brooksie's letter which came before her telegram said that C. in his cabled the Sea Rovers a letter and that they will not be ordered about the 25th to go on board ship before the 1st of August. I went up to Shepards for dinner and after dinner we sat out on the piazza and enjoyed the cool evening air. I thought it was Mamma of course but it turned out to be Mrs. Chester from the other side of the valley. Mrs. Chester left some people at the house who wanted their little boy painted. She showed

them my photographs and told them my prices etc. and they are coming to the studio to-morrow morning. It will be quite a busy time as Mrs. Asquith is coming for her first sitting at 10. It was funny how in the morning I expected to get the commission to paint the Royal family and didn't but got a wholly unexpected commission in the evening. At least it looks as if I would get it. Of course they may not even come to-morrow.

Tuesday, July 12.

The Olivia George with the little boy did not come to-day. Mrs. Thom and Mrs. Asquith came about 10. I got the portrait posed and made the notes. She is sitting in a light wicker chair, wearing an orange-pink chiffon evening dress, against a light cream background and a black lace scarf is draped around one side of the chair and the hands are set in her lap. There is part of an orange cushion showing at one side. It is a nice, graceful arrangement. Very becoming to her in color and nice in line and spotting of darks with her dark head against the light background and the black scarf to balance in the lower right corner and across the bottom of the picture. They are coming to-morrow for the next sitting and I take. Price for the big canvas which will be 31 X 34. After they left I went out to lunch then dressed for the bridge party at the club. Played with Constance to Gertrude Whitehead and Grace French and I won the prize at our table - a case of Elizabeth Arden bath soaps. Of course I'm not really as good a player as any of the others but just have had luck in being in on the various hands that scored. Left at five to go up to Margaret Waistell for Miss Crafts. Harvey took me up and Mrs. and Hope called for me & meeting them at the foot of the avenue. Up. 18 Claremont for dinner. Got Mamma on the telephone the first thing in the morning and again at 6.30. They are O.K. apparently.

just felt so miserable with their colds and the bad weather that they came home. They sent a cable to K. which we never got. They want to come down here for the rest of the summer and I am to try and find them a little house. Made inquiries at lunch at Mrs. P.'s as ~~looked for~~ called up Mrs Dodge on the sad estate woman. ~~nothing~~ doing yet. They are coming down on Friday for over Sunday at Sheepscot. Nancy can take them but Nannie doesn't want to go back there. After dinner I went over to a meeting of the Mu. I Iow Chi assn. Mrs. Grover there and presided. Reports etc. all O.K. and no special business. The only interest were two letters that Mrs. Stoddard read at the meeting. One from Miss Ball ~~announcing~~ announcing her gift of $100 which she has given each year and which this year was awarded to Mrs. Paxton's "Bunyan in Bud" and the other was from Miss Oliver, criticising us Laying committee because some of the members were not busy upstairs. Before this letter was read Mrs. Payton took me aside and told me what was coming next, to see how I would feel about it. She thought because I made the stand I did last year, when there were so many examples of what seemed to many unfair laying, asking what was the policy of the assn in this respect. Whether the laying committee should take into consideration as much as possible or not ~~to~~ whether with effective work the laying be equal distribution of the advantages of the gallery or not. I was not definitely answered in the meeting last year but was most decidedly of the general feeling of people who wrote to me about it afterwards and felt that this year the laying of the pictures should be as nearly perfect as such things can be so that the Laying committee had made a point of giving as equal representation as possible to each ~~...~~. I suppose I did not agree with Miss Oliver's letter in that

was surprised that she would have written it, it would have been if I had not known her so well and I was much pleased with the way it was handled by the meeting. There was absolute silence after it was read. Then Mr. Shakespeare got up and very quietly said that he felt and thought the majority of the members felt that the hanging committee had done exceptionally well this year and he moved that the meeting give them a vote of thanks and confidence, which was done, and the secretary will write Miss Oliver the result of the meeting. Mrs. Hardwick came home with me in the bus and she said that the reason Miss Ball withdrew her group effect was because she felt there was too much politics in the award. She was on the jury and was present at the judging and she said it was scandalous the way the other members fell in with Mr. Porter's vote for his wife's picture. Though she knows many of them did naturally think it was the best picture there by a woman. She did not want to have the prize simply a means of such politics as she withdrew it. Personally I don't agree with the award as I never liked that picture much. But of course my point is the lacking of independent thinking on the part of the members of the jury who for reasons of getting [illegible] in with the decision of the influential members who in this case happened to be voting for his wife's picture because as he said "It's never a thing it's the best. It's the kind of painting I stand for" which is true and very likely he did honestly think it was the best work there. But knowing the work of the other members of the jury it is hard to believe that they honestly agreed with him. Still I think it was bad taste in his part to vote for his wife's picture.

Wednesday. July 13.

Really hot and I went in swimming three times today. Once before breakfast, just a dive off the float at Cove House, once before lunch over on the bathing-beach and again in the P.M. from Cove House. The water was 68°. The people from Ohio turned up early about 9.30. They want me to paint the little boy, 9 yrs. and probably his sister, 11 yrs. but are going away in a few days. May come back to Gloucester later on and leave it done then. The woman, Mrs. Hosier said that she had always followed exhibitions etc. and had thought she would like Cecilia Beaux to paint her grandchildren but thought she would wait as "a younger Cecilia Beaux would come along some day, and now she has", meaning me. I was amused of course but it means a good deal just the same. Mrs. Aspinwall came for her sitting just as they were leaving. Got on finely with her portrait. Mr. Thos did not come and will not until I am ready for her. We painted until 11.40 today as it was getting so hot and she wanted to get back to Bass Rocks to go in bathing with her kids. When she left I went in for a swim. Mrs. Aspinwall on the way home coming to lunch at Mrs. P.'s with the Trull's and the Belknaps. Went over to Mrs. P. for lunch and had it at the little table in the hall with Mrs. Riddell as the dining-room was full. After lunch looked for houses for Jeannie. Have one or two possibilities for her to look at when they come down on Friday. Was on my way back to Cove House and stopped for a minute at the Francis's to talk to Dall Chapman who was there (she wants me to be patroness at one of the Yacht Club dances on Sat. Aug. 13) when I saw a taxi stop at Cove House and a man get out. I went over and it was a reporter from the Boston Post, Mr. McKenzie, sent to interview me for a feature story next Sunday. Stayed in him for a while; C. & W. & Hope came down. Went to Gloucester.

Hughes & E. out in Wasp and when they came back I took Mrs. Mackenzie in for a swim. off the landing. Then he got a taxi from Hathaway's & left for the Boston train. He will send me the story to look over before it's printed. Mrs. Prince had telegraphed in the morning that she would like to come at 3.30 and bring some people but we called it off it was so hot. after Mr. M. K. left I went to Manna, Tom Winship took me up to the Hotel Francis Tea, stopping for E. at Shepards and after that they both took me over to Gloucester to have supper with Mrs. Courtney. She is staying at a boarding house hotel called Fairview near the Hawthorne Inn. Made quite a hit of me introducing me to all the ladies there, many of whom had come over to the reception and all of whom had read about the portrait at least. Mrs. C. played me some of the music from operetta she has been working on and retold the plot etc. It seems a queer amateur jumble and the music for me was just quite commonplace. She showed me ways. Most of Dorothy and the baby she has adopted. Looks like a lovely baby - from the Virginia agency. Hetty's plans in N.Y. Thunder-showers during supper. I took an early bus home and wrote letters and paid bills after I got here. The dredger is right off the House now and they are moving the moorings of the boats.

Thursday. July 14.

Alma came unexpectedly to clean to-day instead of Sat. I heard some one walking around in the piazza at 7.30 and went down when I heard her opening a window & got in and let her in. She said Mrs. Adams wants Sat. so she is coming to me Thurs. which is not as good in some ways though I guess it's all right. I'll just arrange not to have letters on that day as it was rather annoying having to be cleaning downstairs while I was getting used of writing and she wouldn't do the standing dress. Came at 9.30 and we got a good deal done in spite

of Alma. When we came up into the studio to do my room and the bath room she was so interested in the portrait that her stares were a bit disconcerting, particularly when we stopped in working the stairs behind me and stood at the whole proceeding. I saw Mrs. A's expression get funny and looked round and there was alma flow-cloth in hand transfixed. So I told her I guess we wouldn't bother with the stairs either and next week I won't have a litter when Mais there. We stopped a little after 11.30, Mrs. A. went for a swim with her kids at Boss Rocks and W.H. E.H. Hoge Loring were down. I went in with them at the bathing-beach. We went round in Woodbark, to try out a swimming ladder Wise is making to go over the stern of Woodbark so that we can go round to the beach that way. It will be great when he gets it a little stronger and we've cut some way off fastening it going to the boat. I went up to Skaggerocks for lunch and soon after came back again to Cove House with Wise & E. and found Nita was coming D over see designs done in the Museum School course and Mrs. Ridgway was coming to talk over methods of publicity for the exhibition with Wise. They stayed until 5. Mrs. Shippen left me some lovely flowers in vases and I wanted to paint them but they were there. I was awfully tired too, so didn't work well last night. Perhaps my time was yesterday and everything else I did was too much. I went up to Skaggerocks for dinner and came home to bed early. A very nice write-up about me and all mine in the Boston Globe by Mrs. P. Hoyt. Mamma & C.D. came to - not me on the 10 o'clock train. They are all right & I telephoned to them in the evening. A cable from B. Workrice saying they will be here on the 25th. Minute Wise had his hair cut short like a real boy to-day for the first time.

Friday July 15.

Mr. Mackenzies article for the Sunday Post arrived special Delivery and I was looking it over so that I could read it right back when Mrs. Aspinwall came for her sitting. It was quite amusing. He brought in our sisters writing it as if most of the interview was while we were in the water. The portrait went finely and I am getting thrilled about it. We have decided on a frame, a black and gold new comb, exactly like the one I have on the Ship model. R. Prelude and Spanish girl and I have ordered it. Mrs. Thom came at the end of the sitting & we drove the frame but will not see the portrait till it is practically done. E. & W. went over to meet Mamma and C. D. and they arrived just after Mrs. Thom about 11.30 so it all fitted in very nicely. We went for a swim before lunch going round to the bathing beach in Woodlands. Mr. & C. D. sitting in the boat and watching us. After lunch we went to Mrs. Pilkington's house to see about the rooms for Mamma and Cousin David. Mrs. P. was not at home but Mrs. Adams told us when we stopped at the tea-house that she thought Mrs. Rayne Adams would rent us a house. So we went up there and saw it and think they will take that. It is awfully nice and we will let them have it for the rest of the season for £250. After that we went over by bus car to the members-up tea for the Mrs. Shore Cricket's. Wire tobogans over in Hampshire & C. had gone to a garden club meeting. She met us there and brought us back. I played with a child at the tea. Pat won a race in Bowden and beat Mrs. & Mrs. Frank Gair Macgregor of Bowden. His own race of the 8 under races was at San Sebastian and was given a repeat of what he got before, two years ago and one of the babies three years ago. Came home, went up to Shepherds for dinner and then in Pantagestion to see dressing. Mamma and Cousin David were

very well and very glad to be back. They will go up to Wms again next day for a few days and then come down for good. Brookie and Jim would turn up on the Sea Rooms the 25th.

Saturday July 16.

Mrs. Aspinwall came for a sitting. I have ordered the frame a new sort of a design, black and gold, like the one on the Rackham Puff Prelude. When we left I went in swimming with W.H.E. We went round to the beach in Woodbank. Up to Sheppards to lunch. Had expected as I was expecting Mrs. Pringle and a whole lot of people, among them Mrs. Fuller of Bass Rocks whose husband got the cup for the fishermen's race and who was Mrs. P. tries to get to have me paint him. In the boat about 12 women and a party of 6 people also stopped in. The ladies came from marblehead so I had quite a long afternoon. After they were gone I remembered that Mrs. Sheppard had asked me up there to tea and to see the new little studio they have fixed up for their daughter Zoe and I had said I would go up & I had to walk it was awfully tired. Went up to Sheppards for dinner and home early. Ranna & C.D. have decided on the Adams house and will come down Thursday. The John Greenoughs and Mrs. Lewis came to dinner at Sheppards. They are going over to the Cove House etc. on Thursday afternoon

Sunday. July 17.

It was grey, rain and fog the first part of the morning. Wire came down for me and I went up taking some clothes to dress. We sat around with one body reading the papers etc. Had an awful lot of publicity. The article in the Post. (They used one of my Backache heads, the Russian Girl and the Nursery Rhyme heads as illustrations). The Boston in the Photogravure of the Herald and also in the art section of the Post. When it stopped raining about 11 o'clock I was out in front of the house with the baby and Wire & C. when I saw two men walking up the road towards us with a little boy between them. It was Alex and Judge Broadhurst

and his little boy. They are taken the Bain's house and they were down over the week-end. ~~as to last night~~ They were going to Cove House so I walked down with them. The little boy took my hand and they were very friendly things. Had never seen him before. He was about 4, a funny, quiet little boy. I showed them everything at Cove House. Then the others came down and went off in the boat. I stayed around doing odd jobs and went up to Sheppards with them for lunch when they got back. In the afternoon had a swim off Woodcock at the bathing beach. The water very cold. Got back and found some purple lace. Mr. & Mrs. Hayes from Rockport and a Mr. & Mrs. — with them. They had seen the pictures as I had left a note for anyone to go in ~~at~~ they left. I got dressed, rode the bicycle and went to the Yacht Club float to join a picnic party Dell Cushman had asked me on. We went in the Reliance, about 12 or 15 of us over to Spruce Beach. Lit a fire, made coffee & ate lobsters, broiled chicken, sandwiches and watermelon. On the way back the motor stopped because of sand in the gauges of the water using system. Capt. Dean had run it up on the beach which thought was rather risky. We stayed out in the middle of the bay about half an hour while he fixed it. Got back O.K. but he stepped into the boats going through the locks. Said the water was up to his waist. Mrs. Dean was waiting when we showed up. The picnic was quite good fun as everyone a bit formal with one except Dell as I didn't know them before. Gorham Hubbard was also spending the week-end with the Cushmans. His father is an Uncle Sam's and quite friendly. Was nice boy. I liked him. They go up to Campobello still. Miss Mabel Daniels telephoned that she would like to bring over a Miss Robbins whose aunt is a great friend of mine

and has now given an art museum to Louisville, Kentucky and is buying pictures for it. She is K. knows my work and likes it and wants to tell her aunt about it. It may come to nothing. They are coming to-morrow at 4.30. We got home from the picnic at 11.15. We are not to New York to-night.

Monday, July 13.

Mrs. Aspinwall came for a sitting. She will not come again now until Friday and Saturday and after that I shall probably not till the frame comes to finish it. It is going finely and will be a lovely portrait I think. She is such a nice little, so quiet and yet interested when I talk to her and always on time. After she left E. and I and Hope drove over to Manchester to lunch with a friend of E's. Mrs. Hill. She had a Roumanian sculptor there, a girl who she had met at Boudel studio in Paris when she studied. I sat next her at lunch and managed to talk to her a little in French. She speaks no English. Says that Roumanian is more like Italian and Spanish than French. After lunch she showed us some photographs of her things. Strong and quite interesting, things a bit too modernistic. She is staying with Mrs. Hill, will give her lessons and do a bust of her. Hope and Nancy, Mrs. H's 11 yr. old niece, ate their lunch at a side table and after lunch went to the beach, Singing Beach, where we picked Hope up on our way home; taking also a Rogers boy, Nancy's cousin, who was going to Magnolia to ride. We stopped at Magnolia to get some cases at Carlson's but beat it home as a thunder storm was coming, also to be there in time to meet Miss Peabody and her friend Miss Robbins who were coming to see me. Miss P. telephoned however that they would not come because of the thunder, Miss Lowell did not mind[illegible] much. They will come to-morrow. E. saw Hancock of Washington and his daughter, presumably, engaged in having been

at Nancy's for tea. Very intelligent and interesting. Then I rested a while and then went up to Shenwicks for dinner. E. called for me having been to see Grace to commiserate with her on the death of Mr. William Gaston, a life-long friend and legal adviser of his and of course the democratic candidate for governor of Mass. a few years ago, against Gov. Fuller. Home early as I was tired

Tuesday, July 19

Puttered around in the garden for a while after breakfast, arranged flowers in the house and got a set-up ready to paint of lavender gillyflowers, pink and buff phlox in a little lavender jar. Only got it drawn in before lunch as several people came to see Alfonso. Went at 11 to play tennis with Dell Cushman but the courts were all full as a tournament was going on. She & I and E. went in swimming off Woodbank. Went to Mrs. P.'s for lunch came back and painted my flowers. It began to rain and I was down on the float putting the covers on Woodbank when more people came Mrs. Barton of Phila. & a Mrs. Toms. of Washington. About 4.30 Miss Daniels and Miss Robbins came. Miss R. very enthusiastic would like to have an exhibition in her visitor's art museum in Louisville The Speed Memorial Museum, but has not the say, the exhibitions and purchase of pictures rests in the hands of an art association. She showed me photos. of the museum. (Nice. Neo-Colonial building, not very large. Went up to Shenwicks with E. & Hope for dinner and drank in photographs of all the swains. Have got them in so I can make Book now. Dell Cushman asked E. & me to lunch tomorrow to meet Miss Page. Byd and Hamlin and Irene arrived in New York yesterday. Heard the gramophone & Irene sang in the evening when I got down to Cove House after dinner. Heard Byd himself speak.

Wednesday July 20.

I got started painting early this morning on my flowers - a little after 9 o'clock. Had time before people began to come about 11 to finish the little sketch, giet a frame for it and was painting on the black lace in Mrs. Aspenwall's portrait when the bell rang and it was a Miss Woodman, a reporter from the N.Y. Telegram who wanted to interview me for a "personality" write-up to be syndicated. While I was talking to Mrs. Woodhurst dragged in with her oldest boy about 11. I had thought I would call on her but was not sure. Now I will. She seemed very nice but had on a terrible rubberized plaid "wind-breaker". Then E. came and by the time the reporter left it was almost time to dress for lunch at Dell Cushman's (Two more people came before that, a Miss McCubbin and her niece Mrs. Jennings who has the cottage next to the Boyesens) Had a nice time at lunch, just E., Mrs. Page, Dr Cushman & I. Left immediately after, almost, as Mr. & Mrs. Billings were bringing Mrs. Nash to the studio. Then Dell & Mrs. Page dragged in and then I went to Gloucester, stopping at Mrs. Maxim's. Had a nice note from her yesterday saying how sorry she was that she had not been able to come over and "play with me" having been sick. I had been meaning to go and see her and now had to right away. Had a nice talk with her and Mrs. Hyatt, then was waiting for the bus for Gloucester when E. came along and took me over to the Rockport studio to wait for a while [Stopped in at the Peytons studio to wait for a while] my return to the Q.J. of A. "Spanish girl". Had a very good dinner at the "Rudder". The Hancocks were there at the studio the other day and the next table, after dinner went to the meeting of the Q.J. of A. Mr. Wyckoff asked me if I would be vice-pres.

the one appointed last year having given out. I accepted. I made discussion at the meeting about the ruling of the Exhibition Committee in regard to frames - Mrs. Bundock objecting to there being any restriction. I think she was upset about the large gallery but the rules ~~as presented~~ as sent out this year were submitted by the hanging committee at last year's last meeting and accepted by the society and any change now would not be fair to those members who were not at this present meeting and who would of course abide by the printed notice. He wrote the Exhibition Committee will be pleased in what respect as that was the cause of the meeting. Miss Tickner and her sister introduced me to a Spanish artist, José Rodrigo Bidda. I talked Spanish to him a little. He talks English very little one can't talk Spanish and it was quite amusing. He sat next me during the meeting and walked down to the bus afterwards and is coming over to the studio Sunday afternoon. He is going to have an exhibition in Surrey or in the fall. He told me that Alfonso usually paid for several visits at a time and that I was very lucky to have him alone. He remembered seeing the portrait and my picture in the Times.

Thursday, July 21

E. took me over to Gloucester early. She was going to do some errands before we met Wise. I took a bus from Gloucester out to the G.S. of A. gallery and worked there with Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Barry and Miss Spriggs until 1.30 checking off pictures and arranging the material for the catalogue. It is a much bigger and a somewhat better show this time. Went out at 1.30 to get some things to eat, then back again to finish up. The hanging committee, Miss Jukes, Mrs. Rodrigo - Bidda and Mr. Smith arrived at 2 and I left with my picture "Red Roses" in a taxi about 2.30 p.m. Weather cooler

came about 1.45 when I was there alone having got back from lunch before the others as Joey got a sandwich and a milk-maid at a nearly ice-cream "garden" and I had a talk with him about the affairs of the Society in general. He has a lot of trouble with petitions and people who make trouble for issuing personal passes. When I got back to Squam I found E. & W. at Cove House, with flowers, cake etc. busy with preparations for the Greenough etc. coming to tea. I tried to get Mr. Grover on the telephone to get them to come too. Got everything ready and got dressed by 3.45 when Mr. Billings and his daughter Mrs. Woodman and her little boy came, later Mrs. Folsom, wife of Jack Folsom, the landscape painter of Newtonville, Pa. joined them with three more children, little girls. Ruth and Fanny (Billings) Woodman. After they left I telephoned Mrs. Adams and found that Mamma and C.D. had arrived and were getting settled. Soon after the tea party began to arrive. Mr. Greenough and Mrs. Lewis by boat and Mrs. Greenough and her sisters, Mrs. Curtis and Mrs. Fallon by automobile. Later Josie with Mrs. Jordan and Miss Keyes, then Mrs. Lederman with Miss L., Mrs. Stockton and young Mrs. L. Then Mamma & C.D. All very enthusiastic. Mrs. Lewis helped me with the tea things and was awfully nice. Afterwards W. & E. & Mamma & C.D. and I sat around a little and visited. Then I went up to the Adams' with them and to supper at Mrs. W. Adams tea. house. Back to Cove House. Met Burton outside and asked him in. Then E. & W. came down and later Mamma & C.D. and we listened to the 19 symphony Stanley played on the odeon. Stanley knocked out in the 7th round. Brisk & stinging. Wired a very successful time in N.Y. your a humdinger. Josie goes to a lot of pains from the N.Y. Times. Had their mechanics and press men run it to Mrs. the press to the Times superintendents etc. They are all for it and

say they want him to build a yacht for the Times. Of course a wonderful thing for Wise to have the first of his new yachts in the N.Y.T. Times. He also heard in N.Y. at the Yacht Club that the Kaiser's cup Races are on. He owns. Howard who is running it will enough big yachts have been entered to make it a worthwhile thing and it will be annual next month. Alfonso will offer the cup to be raced for by American yachts crossing the Atlantic to Spain later next summer. My portrait will be used for the publicity about it as Wise gave me. Howard some photos of it and gave him Julie's address to get others. Some of the yachts already entered are the "Alcedo" (Curtis James) the "Vagrant" and the "Atalanta". It would be wonderful to be there in Spain when they arrive. The Spanish ambassador Señor Padilla, the commodores of the N.Y. and Eastern Yacht Clubs and Mr. Howard are the committee.

Friday, July 22

Mrs. Aspinwall came early for her sitting, about 10 minutes past 9, before I had even made my bed. It was foggy and damp over had a fire in the studio and stopped a little after 11 when Mrs. Thom came for her bringing the two children. Mrs. Thom will leave the portrait here when it is finished for a while and then have it shipped to Mrs. Aspinwall for a while in Chestnut Hill, Phila. It occurred to me after they left that I would get a temporary frame for it from Symes in Gloucester, a black which I will gilt and paint black myself and then I will have a frame to finish it up in and to show it to Mrs. Thom in and won't have to wait for the new carb Macklin frame which won't arrive until about August 3. So I ordered it from Symes and he will have it here to-morrow so that I can have it all ready for my Monday sitting. Mrs. A. is not coming to-morrow. After the sitting I went over to Magnolia with E. & W. for E. to get a strawberry jar for Stanwood. While I was in the

the snappiest bathing suit - red flannel shorts with a striped red and white jersey top. He had tried to get me one in N.Y. without success but had gotten a green one for Hope at Bart's. my red one we found at de Pinna's and it is awfully good-looking. He also got me a red flannel coat, bound with white, supposed to wear over the bathing suit but it is so pretty I will wear it for regular wear and only wear it over my bathing suit when it is dry. He got E. a white one and a lot of neckties. They left me at the Adams cottage to have lunch with Mamma and C.D. and at 2.30 I went to Mrs. Gorley's for a tramp and swim. Heard the reception to Lindbergh in Boston while my hair was being waved. Back to Cove House and tried to get the Lindbergh reception on the radio there, without much success as I can only get Nat'l station WNAC very well. Jimmy Morrow the ice man came with nail out stopped to help me get the station on the radio when Mrs. Horace Forbes Baker of Swarthmore, Pa. arrived - the people who bought my Russian girl two years ago. They wanted to see Jeffers's portrait and were very enthusiastic before they left they had talked about my painting the two children and Mr. Baker and I think they mean business. It will be the children first and Mrs. Baker will bring them over in a day or two and we will start in as soon as I finish Mrs. Aspinwall. Pretty thrilling to get three commissions in one day! Mamma & C.D. and E. & W. were there, all much thrilled. A notice in the Cape Ann Times speaks of my painting Mrs. Gardner Aspinwall, Mrs. Pringle's notice of course, but also my notice by the art editor of the Boston Transcript is one of the most wonderful notices of me ever read, I don't see how he could put it in words they had saved a good deal about me from earlier years. After the Bs had left Mamma and I went to see Constance Whittemore, Mr. Jackson was there. He leaves Gloucester Sunday. [illegible] with us to

Monkey-jee and also heard Vida whom I found jogging away at her Cross Hands Study Course when I stopped at Jane's little house on the way home. She is a funny, quite little thing, because she has lived so much alone I suppose. She wrote me an awfully sweet letter the other day after coming to the studies to be helped and to show me her drawings done last year at the museum I work. I went up to Sheep wash for dinner and afterwards Reginald C. decided in the Tribes for her glorious gaudy of Spain and Provence. She will have a tea and exhibition August 14. About 75 visitors. Arrangements of the rest of the week on our trip.

Saturday, July 23.

Did odd jobs round the garden and Cove House all the first part of the morning. Mrs. Nunns brought the blank temporary frame for mrs. A.'s portrait about 10. We were going on a picnic but it was foggy all the morning and heavy showers in the afternoon and evening. About 11.30 when E. & J and Hyde and Fay were down on the float trying to ~~anoint~~ clean Woodlark below the water line, Edmund Cook came over from the middle of the cove to Leppus where he moors his two boats, the Hippo-campus and the Chanterine. We decided to get into our bathing suits and take her over to the beach where we could work on her in shallow water. So we did Wise coming along too and after we had got her clean we anchored her in the channel and went in swimming off her. I wore my new red bathing suit for the first time, apparently a success. When we got back I went up to mrs. A.'s tea. mrs. for lunch with E. & W. and Hyde and after lunch Hyde and I went across the street to call on Mrs Perry - mrs. Piper's parrot. Then I took Hyde to the Woodsmans and left her there to play with Alice and went to the Seamans & A.D. Walked down to Cove House with them and it began to pour before we got there. Stayed at Cove House all the afternoon

gilding the blank frame in the shop while Wise worked on the swimming ladder and receiving various people who came. Mrs. Pringle brought another bunch of five, Mr. & Mrs. Dorman and their little boy, & Mrs. King and a Mrs. Presson, also Mr. & Mrs. Hancock and the three children and governess stopped in. At the end of the afternoon I cut out newspaper clippings, preparatory to sticking them in my scrap-book and then went up for supper with Mamma and C.D. Stuck in prolongas there all the evening. Heavy showers and it was raining when I walked home about 10. W. & E. were coming over but I suppose the rain prevented them.

Sunday, July 4.

Another foggy morning but it burned off early in the afternoon and was lovely. I went up to Seaweeds to help work after little Wise, stopping for a minute to see Mamma & C.D. The baby was darling. E. & W. and I had him out on the terrace and Wise and I made little boats for him and he sailed them in the bird baths. Afterwards we came down to Shakespeare Cove House and E. & Wise & Hope and the Mc Ardle child, went in swimming off Woodlawn. Lunch with Mamma and C.D. and then back to the studio as I was expecting people. Philip Aspinwall telephoned and asked if Mamma would put him up for the night. He was over at the Thorns in Bass Rocks and I had told him Mrs. Aspinwall that we would take him in if he came down. He came after supper. During the afternoon at Cove House quite a lot of people came. Senor Don Melo-Bisbal first, quite nice but getting a bit fresh, treats me as if I were about sixteen, says my Spanish accent is like a child's. He stayed until about 6.30. Wise & E. came in from a run around the Cape in Woodlawn and W. took me & Senor D. Melo-Bisbal out to the Lighthouse and back or rather I did as W. let me take the wheel. It is great fun. When we got inside the float the

Woodmans were there, also C.P. and Gramma, and before the W.'s left Mrs. Clara Lathrop Strong brought a party of two women and two children. Also Mr. Hancock stopped and asked me to have tea with them at Nancy's but I thought glad better stay around. I went up to Thompsons for supper. Josie, Les friend Mrs. Gordon from Georgia and Miss Hayes were there. They all looked at C.'s photographs afterwards. I stopped in at Gramma's on the way down. Philip's hair cutting very fit, Laing just returned from camp. He walked down to Cove House with me, takes an early train to B. 2:15 to-morrow but will come down again. A lovely starlit night and it looks as if the spell of heat, foggy weather had broken.

Monday, July 25.

A beautiful day. Mrs. Aspinwall came over for her sitting at 9.30 bringing Les husband. Very nice, a bit bigger and huskier than Philip. Did not show him the portrait but expect to have it ready after to-morrow's sitting. They told me that the little girl, aged 4, had said when they asked her what she thought of mother's portrait, that she thought it was mother sitting there as she came up the stairs, which of course pleased me. I was surprised though as I expected a frank "That's not mother" or something similar as of course it was not finished when she saw it. Wise came down and wrote out the copy for the printer for C.'s photo. exhibit on the typewriter, answering the telephone when it rang, quite like my secretary. We stopped at 11.30 and B. worked at telegrams and ran after from Braithwaite saying they were going out for a sail this afternoon in the Sea Rover with her owner and would come down to B.'s yacht by motor to spend the night. C. got them up at Thompsons. Before lunch we tried to relieve Orwell against the new way of the flood to get the full speed of the rain stream [illegible]

at the top of the mast. It had come out late night when Rod Clark and the Francis took her out for a sail. We got her in place and after lunch when the tide had gone out more Wise and Tony pulled her over and fixed it. I went up to Shepherds for lunch, Tried to play tennis with Dell afternoon afterwards, no courts free, went up to the library with Hope and we were walking back when the Asquiths came along in their car. They were going to take the children out for a run and I suggested that Mr. Asquith get into a bathing-suit and they join us over at the sand dunes and we all go in swimming. Just as we were driving off the Bassetts + Jim turned up. So we supplied them with bathing suits and we all went over in Woodbarn and had a fine swim. Norman & C.B. arrived at our house just before we started. I had supper at Norman's with B.Y. and afterwards we all went over to the artists' Cabaret at the Beaux. Some Arts Association. Except E. + W. E. refused as we hates jazz and knew it would be noisy and hot. The music was awful and the turns not even good. Dell + Constance and Raoul Vila + I went over in Dell's car. Mr. Jacobson + Mr. Dudis - Biada joined us there and C.B. + Norman & B.Y. went in Francis's car with Francis. They left about 12 and we stayed on till after 1. The place was jammed and I suppose it was a success but I don't get up a party for months but when we might run to go round and sometimes I hate the noise.

Tuesday. July 26.

Mrs. Asquith came for a sitting and her mother Mrs. Thom came at 11.30 & saw the portrait for the first time. She is delighted with it, thinks it wonderful and the best likeness she has ever seen in a portrait, which of course pleased me a lot. I can't believe that it is really so

good as we seems to think and wont we more willing to fix little things. However the head is practically done and the likeness approved of by all the family as Gardner Osgiswold came to see it in the afternoon and liked it very much too. B worklaw telephoned during the sitting that they were all going down to Marblehead to see the boat and to leave B.+J. there to get settled and they want Wise, E.+ me to join them there to-morrow and go off for two days or so probably taking the train back probably from new Bedford. Now that Mrs. A.'s portrait is O.K. I think I can get afford we are going starting to-morrow as early as we can get off. Mrs. A.+ her mother had gone when Mr. Jacobsen dropped in and asked me to go in swimming. He was in his bathing suit and I got ready right away and we went in, diving off a spring board they have fixed up in an old pier near the yacht club and then at Cove House float. The water was great. Then I got lunch at Cove House, eating myself some eggs etc. and washed my brushes and did odd jobs round the house and garden and read a biography of Velazquez by Brial until E.+W. 3.45 when the Osgiswolds came for him to see the portrait. Mamma + C.D. and E.+W. arrived from Marblehead just as the A.'s were going. Then I watered the garden and took a dive from my window in Woodcock to Lamoille with E.+W. and went up to the B attics for dinner. Mr.+Mrs. Madden and Mrs. Mac Arthur there. Mrs. Crane is painting a picture of Mrs. Madden and the baby, also one of Mrs. Brooks Stevens and her baby, to exhibit in B next winter. Came home early to get packed for the cruise to-morrow.

Wednesday, July 27.

We got off at 9.30 for Marblehead. Mamma + C.D.

and Hope came down to Cove House to say good-by. Alma will drive the horses to Nonquitt tomorrow. We got to Marblehead about 11 found B.H.J. at the Boston Yacht Club landing and Henry and Tinker brought the Sea Rovers up to the landing under power and we got on board. No wind & what there was dead ahead so we made for Boston Lightship under power. After we'd passed Whistler 44, the whistler off Scituate, the wind shifted to the S.W. so we shook out sail and came along under sail and power. About this we decided to make for Provincetown instead of going through the canal as we would get through too late to find an anchorage easily. Made Provincetown at three minutes of 7 13 minutes better time than we had reckoned on. Had supper and sat in the after deck until bed-time, Wise telling about his and E.'s experiences on their canoe trip from N.Y. to Gloucester and from Gloucester to Nova Scotia. B.B. 45 has the forward cabin and dining saloon and W. & Jim the owner's cabin aft. She's a nice seaworthy boat, plenty of beam and head room.

Thursday, July 28. Provincetown Harbor
Swim before breakfast

Lovely warm day. No wind in the morning. We left draw 9.10 Provincetown, under power for the canal. Arrived about 12.20. The tide with us going through which made her a bit hard to steer. Found S.W. quite a breeze on the Buzzards Bay side. Had lunch about 2 and got the sails on soon after. Had a belly sail down the bay, a reach for Quisset Harbor. Bookcase made quite uncomfortable by the motion but we recovered soon after we anchored in the outer Harbor at Quisset and we all went in swimming. Then we all went ashore for supper stopping to call on the De Wits. Jim telephoned from Vineyard for an automobile and we drove to Falmouth Heights for supper, the Terrace Inn, very good dinner. Afterwards drove around Woods Hole and up to Nobska point

Then back to the harbor and Wise + E. + J went on board. B. + J. following was often having stopped to make a call on the Mathers from Princeton. Turned in early. Expect to try for Newport to-morrow. a bully "sea day" as Wise calls it.
W. called up Shuman. all O.K. He talked to Hopkins family

Friday. July 29. Quisset Harbor. Swim before breakfast.

Showers in the early morning before we got up but clearing afterwards. B. + J. went ashore right after breakfast & do the marketing we headed for Falls for last night. E. + J Wise + J played on board. a little boy, George Woodruff, aged 7, one of Barbara (Lois Will) Woodruff's children came along side in a row boat. We asked him on board and he came and stayed a long time until after B. + J. had come back and we were ready to get under way. So nice and intelligent and well-behaved. We got under weigh about 11 and went out of the harbor under power putting up our sails when we got out in the bay. Made for the inter and Chickens light. Wind under sail and power. Until 1 o'clock the wind freshened and we had a pretty stiff breeze all the afternoon. Too much motion and too heated [illegible] the wind under most of the time, to have lunch[eon] served before. The ship wouldn't stay on the table. So we went down in the cabin all except B. who was afraid to leave the deck as even sitting up as she was beginning to feel sea-sick. E. made a shift for everybody and we ate what we could just using our hands and no plates etc. I didn't mind it even in the cabin and felt O.K. About 2 o'clock our engine stopped because we were headed over so the gasolene wouldn't flow into the carburetor as the tanks were getting empty. We kept going on the one tack for a while & let it flow from the full tanks into the others and then went back on our course on the other tack but it

only went for a few minutes so we decided there was nothing for it but to sail for it. Poor B. was quite sick by this time, had gone below and everytime we came about Wise went down to help her move to the other side of the cabin and she usually was sick whenever she got up. She was an awfully good sport about it. The rest of us were all right though Henry said afterwards that he had felt sick and I did too but not enough to have to lie down. The wind got quite strong and the sky looked like thunder showers but it cleared up a bit and we got around Sea cliff Pt. all right, Miss Bretton's reef where we had to take out to sea again a little to clear it. Made for the Newport lightship and now the wind went down quite a bit veering round through the W. into the N.W. and as we were in a more even keel Henry tried the engine again and she went. So we came along in just under sail and power. Then we took down the jigger because it was only flopping out holding us back and before we rounded the bell buoy Newport Harbor we let down all the sails. got to our anchorage off the N.Y. Yacht club and all were B. up on deck and feeling much better, were all getting ready to go ashore for dinner when a terrific thunder storm burst. The worst I have ever seen. Yachts all around us began to drag. But Henry let out all the anchor chain 240 feet and we were O.K. Jim had just rubbed down and got on dry under clothes, but he put on a slicker over them and went up on deck to help H. if necessary. E. + B. + J. watched it from the interior of our cabin. The water was mustard color with white waves and the sky the same color with flashes of lightning and thunder every second. About 8 when it had subsided we went ashore E. + H. + J. taking our luggage as we decided that we would spend the

night at a hotel on shore so that B. could settle down comfortably in her own cabin with Jim. We got rooms at the La Forge Cottage annex and all had dinner at the Viking Hotel. B. & J. left immediately after, said good-by to us and went on board. We got Norma on the telephone to let them know we will be home to-morrow. All well. They had the thunder storm but only the edge of it. We were damned lucky not to have it break during the afternoon when we were off Seacoast Pt. for instance and the engine wouldn't go. I loved the cruise and would like to keep on. The boat is good and steers well, except that her rigging is old (the boom left jibe parted during the afternoon) but is awfully slow and has a bitch of a wheel. It is set so far forward in order to allow room for the owner's cabin that the connection with the rudder is around several corners so to speak which makes it awfully hard to move. Jim had quite a job coming about and she is so slow and heavy to answer it that sometimes she simply wouldn't come about and we'd have to fall off and get more headway on and try again. Jim and B. will leave her here with Henry and Tinker and go back to N.Y. for a few days, coming back to rejoin her later and cruise her back to N.Y. later on in August they will come back to Squam.

Saturday, July 30.

We had our breakfast in E:s room, and left the La Forge cottage about 10.25. Very good comfortable rooms but the breakfast service rather poor. We got an automobile and with all our luggage, boys, stickers etc. drove to the yacht club first to get E:s umbrella that we left there last night, then to kill time before the train left at 11 we went to the landing next to the yacht club where the Alaska was lying and took some pictures of her. Then to the station and got on board the train. I [illegible]

then that I had lost my gold and onyx pin that was grandmamma's and we went into the gold and and black room. So I described it to the topi man and he will look on the landing where we took pictures and Wise telegraphed to the La Forge cottage. The train arrived in Boston at 11 and we caught the 1.35 for Gloucester. Wise got some sandwiches and fruit and we ate our lunch on the Gloucester train. Found every body all right at Squam. Went for a run in Woodchuck up to Isaac Lewis's Hope at the Station. beach with little Wise. Stopped in and saw Norma & C.D. Very well and as ours. Hope had finished or dined with them every day and had brought the book over and read that. I had quite a bunch of mail. Two letters from Nina, one quite discouraged because she had been in bed for a week with a temp. and cough again. The other more cheerful as he was feeling better. I do hope it is only a touch of bronchitis and not the T.B. in a new place. Dr. B. & Dr. Griffin are both away so I wired wire to Dr. Brodrick, will ask her the name of the Dr now at the Sanitarium and wire to him as of course Nina herself doesn't know anything about it. A nice note from Mrs. Thorn with the check for the portrait $150 as that was the price she had understood, a letter from the Marquis de Traz with a photograph of the portrait signed by Alfonso. It came through the Spanish embassy at Washington, and was dated May 30. so the delay was evidently in this side. Alfonso had signed it in a nice, dashing hand simply to Miss Margaret F. Bourne Alfonso XIII. Feb. 1902 it was just to have him put the date of the outing and not of the day he signed it. The Marquis's letter was very nice, he said in English "I am most happy to have been instrumental in the bringing to a close of your very successful visit to Spain. I hope you are kindly with your wife &

my dear old Sovereign. The King has asked me to obtain the enclosed photographs of the portrait you painted during your stay in Madrid, which he desires (pic.) sign with pleasure as a souvenir of your visit to Spain. Believe me very sincerely yours, Emilio Marde Torres". I will have the photographs framed of course with the letter on the back. I also had a note from Mrs. W. M. Divine of Warwick by the boat asking if they could come to the studio Sunday afternoon. They are the people that were. Couldn't quite make out if they were coming or not. Perhaps they have gone to Cove for the summer. B.N.J. I know them well as Jim is one of the partners of Warwick Wood and they have visited them and Mrs Mills told me that Jim had told him that he was trying to get them to have me paint a portrait of me. Divine. Do it may mean business. Quite a lot of people dropped in at the studio during the afternoon. After I got back from tea in Woodlark, about 4 o'clock. Miss Tickner brought three ladies over from E. Lancaster, Mrs. Cobb & his wife & two came two women came from the By-Waters Inn and Nancy Hays brought over some people. I went up to Mrs. Jones for supper and E. & W. came over afterwards, we sing over first 5 Hungarian for a while & we went which was beautiful.

Sunday, July 31.

It was pouring rain this morning. I woke late and Nancy was late into breakfast and what with fixing laundry etc. at Cove House I got so delayed that I didn't go up to Shaughnessy to help take care of the baby. I didn't feel very well either, sort of a bilious attack perhaps a reaction from the wine, an afternoon of seasickness. So I stayed at Cove House all day and ate very a little lunch, tea and crackers etc. Various people came in spite of the rain. Miss Nolan telephoned in the morning and asked me to [illegible]. Tea

judges for the masquerade at the yacht club Sat. night. Miss Rice stopped in to ask me to playbridge with her at the yacht club on Tues. day afternoon to meet a friend of hers from Tacoma. Wise came down to take me up to lunch but I didn't feel like going. He & E. came down again in the afternoon. Miss Swezgabes, the young art student who is visiting in town at the Hawthorne Inn this summer came in the afternoon. She will come again and bring some of her things. About 4.30 Lt. & Mrs. Driver came. They seem very enthusiastic about my things and Wise is sure mean to give me a commission. They are a wonderful connection as they have the ordering of so many portraits for the school of boys who have distinguished themselves etc. and are fond of the Holidays because the holiday boys must have to themselves to work. W. took them up to Skagway to see Tom, Dick & H.'s portraits. I called up once. Butler to see if I couldn't get the portraits started. She said he was unpacking them with a terrific pain and her forehead aching, would call me up in a few days. I went up to Skagway to supper, Emma & C.D. came there too. Still raining when Wise brought me home.

Monday, Aug. 1.

Foggy but burning through a little in the middle of the day. Pouring rain after four o'clock or so. I wrote letters, paid bills etc. until about 11 o'clock, when Wise came down. About 11.45 Mrs. Rosbery and the two children arrived for lunch at Skagways, coming to come home first for a swim. E.A. Hyde came down and we all went over to the beach in W.'s boat. When we got back we found Miss Swezgabes in the parlor in her bathing suit. I took one more dive into the cut went up to Mrs. Rosbery's for lunch with her afterwards. She asked me to go to Sullivan Hall Wed. night for the [illegible], Friday,

After lunch we went up to Sheepwoaks for Lee to interview E. in Lee photograph exhibition for the Tw. Shore Tribune. I went in and made a call on Mrs. Braidhurst, found Lee at home. She says that Alex and Charles Davenport are probably coming down for next Sunday later on. Then I went back to Love House stopping at Nessmis to tell Lee that E. was going to take us over to Gloucester. I changed my clothes as it was growing late by that time and E. & Nessmis came along in the car about 4.15. I had a note in the afternoon mail from Mrs. Baker asking me to tea Wed. afternoon. I was afraid to open it as I was scared that she was calling off the garden. She seems to do them all night though, 3 am. were now. In Gloucester got my peaks which I had left to be re-strung, ordered frames for several photographs, cashed with his signature, W. & E. & Hazen. Then E. took me out to the G.F.G.U. and we saw the exhibition. It is a pretty good show and Miss Judson has used 11 pictures in for. pretty small ones of course. My Spanish Girl" is well hung. Then E. took me to the Tw. Shore arts assn where I was going for an artists' supper and they went on home. The supper wasn't till 7 and as I got there at 6 I helped a little getting things ready and talked to Mrs. Crowley and a friend of hers Mrs. Hackett. She told me that the Swains told her that they were going to leave me paint a portrait as that usually looks like business. Also that some people were thinking of buying Bunker. Think I'd better tell the Bests as they might be going to lose the drama & get him. The supper was not very thrilling. A lot of many artists came and they had lots of good eats for us. I sat with a Mrs. Swinnerton from Washington D.C., a new member. I liked her. They have a house in Rocky Neck and she has had two of her children painted by Robert Anderson and since I saw her she

the other two as nice except the first was as much. I came home quite early. the 5.15 bus. Mr. Meyer got on at the station and talked to me the rest of the way. Mrs. Pringle telephoned this morning to get some news items for the Leger Gloss I know and told me that Mr. Pringle met the Jennings on Sunday when they were coming to the studio and they asked him how to find the studio. after he had directed them they said asked him if Gloucester wasn't proud to have such a distinguished artist as me. Or something like that and he said yes, of course. That was before they had seen my things at the studio, too.

Tuesday. Aug 2.

Fog burning off into heavy showers in the middle of the day, clearing and cooler at night. Saw Herm Rice across the street as I came back from breakfast and decided to make the sketch for his picture so asked him if he would sit and he came about an hour later. Some people from the By-Water Inn had stopped in to see before but as soon as they were gone we started in and painted until 11.45 when E. & Mike & Hoyer came down to go on a picnic. The picture will be the size of Bonsai portrait so that I can use the frame I got first for his in Washington and will be great fun to paint and make a nice picture. I think I'll call it just "Herm Rice" though I would like to think of a name that suggests the farmer just "sitting" resting after a hard days work. He has on a blue shirt, and navy greenish wool coat unbuttoned, red handkerchief over the back of the chair, pipe in one hand and the farmer's almanac over one knee and on the Madrewood gray wall behind him a large used catalogue calendar which I will try to get from L.E. Smith or Andrews in Gloucester. His light blue eyes and red weather beaten face and long lanky lines make him a good

type. It blew and blowed when I got through so we didn't take the picnic lunch with us but just went in swimming off Woodlark and got back just in time before it came down in sheets. We ate our lunch at Cove House, danced a little to the victrola afterwards and at 2.30 I went over to the yacht club to play bridge. It had cleared again by that time. Miss Rice had two tables, Mrs. Stearns, Miss Hitchcock and a Mrs. Brussett I was playing were at my table. Mrs. Stearns won. Tea afterwards and about 5.30 I came back to Cove House and won. after Nancy Flagg and Miss Fellows brought over about ten people who had been playing bridge there; chiefly the Bell family. Mrs. Woodbury and a lady who had lived in Spain a good deal. all very enthusiastic. just as they were leaving Mary Hilliard came in with two friends of hers Mr. & Mrs. Taussig and after they left I went up to Nannie's to supper. E. & Wise & I Hope came too. after supper we went over to Shearwaters to see the sunset. and stayed there the rest of the evening, I played ball with Hope for a while and then we sat inside and C. G. read some of Wise's poetry. It is very good and interesting, so genuine and sincere and with real thought and individual ideas behind it. Wise was He wrote it all years ago at one time when he was quite a terrible invalid to N.Y. to-night and left me at Cove House on his way to the train. The frame came for Mrs. Aspinwall's portrait and Wise unpacked it for me.

Wednesday Aug. 3.

Alma came early to clean. I wrote letters paid bills etc. until about 10.30 when I went out sailing with E. in Oriole. Not much wind so we came back with the tide and went in swimming over at the sand dunes, paddling over in the canoe. Helen and Mrs. Stearns arrived about 1 o'clock. having been down from New Castle as Helen wanted to bring some of her golf prizes to Mrs. Adams gift shop. I took them back to lunch and down

to the studio afterwards. About 4 Mamma & I went over to E. Gloucester in one of Harvey's cars to go to Mrs. Baker's for tea. We stopped for a few minutes to see Dulcie Wheelwright who had some of her things at the Rooftree Gift Shop for that day. The Baker's house is out on Eastern Pt. near the Catholic Church. The Williamson house. Quite a big tea, & very thrilling. Saw the children. The boy Torrance is the best looking and will be nice to raise. Shyness. B. gets at it now. Had dinner with E. & Hope at Sheepwoods and Miss Morley came for me at Cove House at 8 and we went to the opera, the marriage of Figaro given by the American Opera Co. at Stillington Hall. The company is recruited from singers from the Eastman School of Rochester, N.Y. and they have some very good voices. Mary Silveira, a Gloucester girl that the Clarks and our people here were very much interested in took the leading part, Cherubino in Gloucester, and was very good indeed. Her voice is very pretty, not a big voice, and is personality attractive, intelligent and lively if not exactly charming. The opera was very attractively put on, although some of the singers were a bit amateurish and the small stage was a handicap of course it was quite an entertaining performance. It was in English and most of them you could understand perfectly. The baritone, George Fleming Hudson was excellent. The harbor was very attractive and unusual and the terrace where people were between the acts with the lights of Gloucester Harbor and the stars was beautiful. We didn't get back until after 12 and Miss Morley stayed and ate sandwiches & it was almost one before I got to bed. Friday Los announced that he does not choose to run for President in 1928. Quite interesting as are the Republicans and many people much disappointed. I hope the demand for him will be so strong that he will have to accept the nomination.

Thursday, August 4.

Gov. Fuller has announced his decision in regard to Sacco and Vanzetti. He and all his associates, after a thorough examination of all the records of the various cases have decided unanimously that the first trial was fair that there was no valid cause for a re-trial and that they believe the men guilty. He has done a very courageous thing which will be the undoing of him in his political career eventually if he is not the victim of Sacco and Vanzetti sympathizers. His home and family are being carefully guarded. His statement, very clear and straightforward and honest clears up the situation a lot in my mind and I'm thankful we had a governor who was strong enough to do the right thing and that he could honestly uphold the Massachusetts courts. Mrs. Aspinwall came for a sitting at 9 a.m. Then at 11.30 to see the picture. It is all finished and apparently a great success. I don't feel quite as satisfied with it myself as I did with others for instance like the color and composition are all right and I suppose it's very much. Had lunch in the kitchen and was up right after to help Hope and Sally arrange the chairs at the long table for a concert of negro spirituals for Hampton Institute that E. was having. Came back to the Hancock house, several people came, which made me late but nicely dressed down for me. Everything went finely. A very fine afternoon. The darkies singers were awfully good as they always are and two school girls took part in it, in costume, the negro dresses. Also the band of Hampton sports, Mr. Gregg and Mrs. Purvis, who don't teach mathematics there was master of ceremonies. E. gave a little speech of welcome. There were about 80 people there, a lot of them, and quite a few officers. I stayed for supper and went to the theatre afterwards in Hope, in a Mormon & C.O. and home early as I had breakfast at 4 o'clock

Peggy Bacon was there so Harriet Castles was the one who got them
united up and she congratulated me on my picture of Bunker Hill
at the Y.W. Show exhibition, said she thought it was the best thing
in the room and that she told Charles Hopkinson so when he asked
her about the Show. Bunker has been over to see it himself and
made a great fuss. The people asking him to stand beside it etc.
and two ladies who were going out as he came up the steps, ex-
claimed at seeing him "O there he is, let's go back." He said Mr.
Ridgway suggested that he come to my Sunday afternoon
when there were more people there and he thought he would.
We had to stay over in N.Y. another day but will come back
Friday night. He telegraphed yesterday and Wed. E.L. Castles came
Friday night too. Wife has written me a long letter telling her
that he could not have another such scene as when he was here
last and that if he could not behave himself he would have
to go.

Friday. Aug. 5.

a lovely day. I called up various people to get
someone to play tennis with me. Finally got Eunice Huntington
and met her at the court at 10. Hope + Lucy + Louise Graves came
along at the same time. We waited until about 10.45 to get a
chance to play. Then played two sets. I played very badly
as I didn't have any pep. At 11.30 E. came and we were going on
a picnic, going over to the beach for a swim first but the
motor of Woodcock would not start. So we decided to just
take our lunch with us in our bathing suits and eat it over
there after our swim. When we did get back at 2.15 as it
looked like thundershowers. Just before we went I had a tel.
call from B. Eliot and it was Gertrude Hemenway saying
she + little G. were in town for a few days, had had dinner

at the works and they had urged her to run along down to Squam with them as they were driving down that afternoon for over Sunday. & she wanted to know if I could put them up or rather she wanted me to suggest it and to urge them to come, which of course I did and they arrived at 8 o'clock. I went over to the Yacht club at 4 for tea with Miss Bruce and the Aspinwalls. Mr. & Mrs. Billings and their daughter Mrs. Woodman were there too. Had a very nice time. Like the Aspinwalls so much. They came to the studio afterwards for G. to see the portrait again and he is delighted with it. So it is really done. After they left various people came, among them the Rev. & Mrs. John McGaw Foster who knew Mrs. Aspinwall and thought the portrait a wonderful likeness of her. At 6.30 I went up to Mannie's for supper coming back to dress afterwards to be here when the Hutchesons turned up. Got them settled big G. downstairs and little G. will have a cot in the studio. Went up to Mrs. Adams with them to get something to eat and back again. Put little G. to bed. The Chases came over and stayed until about 10.30 listening to the radio. Red Cloak suggests my getting some talking tape and I think I will try it. Hopkins thrilled because I am going to take her to the Yacht club Masquerade to-morrow night. She can use the good mask at 9 and leave soon after as I probably will too. She is now dressing up as Red Cloak's idea for costume for her and Louise. They went over to G. all excitement this afternoon on the bus to get masks etc.

Saturday, Aug. 6.

A hectic day, luckily I hadn't planned any painting. Gertrude and little G. slept late but I got up as C. was going to take me over to Gloucester at 9 o'clock when the

went to meet Wise. I wanted to order the canvas for Herm Rice
get some photos. I had left to be framed, get a colored calendar,
to hang on the wall in Herm Rice's picture and various other errands.
I did my jobs and went back on the bus getting back at 11. Went in
swimming with W. & E. off Woodlawn, up to Nannie's for lunch.
Gertrude and little G. went to Mrs. Adams for lunch with the Clarks
after lunch I went out for a sail with E. in Oriole came back, got
little G. fixed with a bathing suit and they went in on the bathing
beach. Various people came, the Misses T. Ickes brought a Mr. &
Mrs. Hollis Blake of Concord who seem interested in a portrait.
Louise came to see about her costume for the dance and things
began to get hectic. Philip disappointed us. Thought he was coming and
I got together something for him to wear. Fixed up Hope and
little Gertrude, the latter in a red old fashioned dress of Hope's
and Hope and Louise as pirates, in red and green bathing suit trunks
striped vests. Left the kids and the boat, leaving Clare by set-
ting looked awfully nice. I got dressed and we went over to the
yacht club for the buffet supper, coming back afterwards to
fix up a little more and for me to wait for Philip who was
delayed in getting over. G. & the children went over about 8.30
and Philip came a little before 9. Before that G. turned up again
into some one else to dress, Barrie Williams, who had come down
to go into Lucy to dodge. We fixed him up as an artist. Little
G. had some orange smears of wire, palette & brushes. Wire & E.
stayed about 9 in this way to let Hope and Tex rest over and
stay until 9.30 as it was then the round was over and the prizes
awarded. Mr. Hollis French, Mrs. Morse and I were the judges.
We gave the prize for the most beautiful costume to a clever
couple, which turned out to be Alexander Macneill and his
sister and the most original to two girls who were dressed

(The Robert girls)

as Eve and the serpent. The little Eve was particularly attractive. Her costume of leaves was cut out of colored silk and sewed on a bathing suit. A wreath of leaves on her dark, wavy hair and a little parasol covered with leaves. The serpent all in green with a snaky hood over his head. There was a monkey and organ grinder (Mr. + Mrs. Mitchell) who were awfully good and we would have given them the prize but strictly speaking though they were awfully well done they were not as original as the others. I wore my Spanish comb and black lace mantilla, black lace evening dress with pearls, black slippers with red heels, red flowers in my hair. I managed to get the comb and mantilla on all right they were fine and firm and I could even dance in it without my troubles. It looked really very well I think. There was one other Spanish lady there in a white lace mantilla, flowers etc. I stayed until about 11.30, danced with Mr. Madden, Mr. Hale Mr Phillips and had supper with Phillips and Lucy Woodyatt her partner, Beatrice Williams. It was quite good fun, the best time I've had at a dance here.

Sunday. Aug 7

We all slept rather late, went over to Nancy's for breakfast at 9.30. I was going to paint Harm like I did but Harm didn't and my canvas and it was just as well as there was so much going on in the house it would have been hard to work. Philip came down and got a swim off the float, it was rather rough. Mr + little Mr. Woodyatt arrived at about 11 Hughes + Louise and E. Wilson and E. Wilson. Mr Woodyatt went over to the sand dunes in bathing with the children, the two other kids were with E. Wilson and Wife, E. Philips and I went off in Woodlark to Marblehead, taking our lunch with us.

We had a nice, peaceful trip. Got back about 3.30 and found Mamma and C.D. listening in on the radio to the dedication of a new bridge at Buffalo connecting the U.S. and Canada, at which ceremonies the Prince of Wales, Premier Baldwin, Vice-Pres. Dawes and others spoke. Two people had come a Mr. Cuthbert Lee, business manager of the Am. Federation of Arts and with him a Miss McClellan. They stayed quite a while and talked to Mr. Lee chiefly about the book he is writing on early Am. portrait painters. Miss McC. paints and was raved over by Cecilia Beaux. After they all left I watered the garden, talked to G. Hunters who had come back from a round of calls, got dressed and went up to Skequeocks to dinner. After dinner I helped fill and seal envelopes for E. in Tea and Polk. Photographers next Sunday. Come home early as I felt queer, chills etc. W. took my temp., had a little, but don't think it means to anything. Just tired and not up to the mark anyway. Today. The Hunters go to - no one sure any early dining up with the Clarks.

Monday. Aug. 8.

The Hunters got off early, going over to Nancy's to breakfast at 7.15 and leaving with the Clarks a little before eight. I went over to breakfast after they left and Herm Rice came for me to paint him about 9.30. Nurse had not sent the canvas so Wise went over for me and got it. I painted until 12. and got a good start. Miss Neely came before lunch and went in bathing. I feel almost all right, no temp. but still a little headachy and with aches and pains all over all day. Think I got a little touch of the sun "as I came down from Marblehead yesterday morning a.m. Late. Went up to Neumans to lunch and in the afternoon Mr & I went with E. over to the Hawthorne Inn Concord to see a talk on gardens and garden planning by a Mrs. Higginson. Quite very good, too

drowsy and elementary and Mrs. Shipman a good speaker, didn't complete sentences etc. Before we left three friends of Mrs. Thomas came to see the portrait of Mrs. A. – very enthusiastic. After I got back, about 6, Mr. Curstow Lee came bringing two girls, art students. We sat up to Sheepsocks to dinner. Wire talked about his experience with Leonard Wood whom he knew very well, having worked with him in the preparedness movement. Gen Wood died to-day after an operation for a tumour on his head. He has done a fine job in the Philippines and in Cuba and in the army training camps during the war and has been a fine useful man, in spite of Wilson's having done his best to keep him in the background during the war.

Tuesday, August 9.

Painted on Hearn Rice, "The Old Farmers' Almanac", and got the canvas covered. It is coming on finely. Went up to Mannos to lunch, came back, played a set of tennis with Hope, Louise and Lucy and went in swimming off Woodbark up in the narrows and off the fleet when we got back. Went to Mannos's for supper and took the bus over to Gloucester for the monthly meeting of the No. Shore Arts Ass'n. The meeting was to elect a jury and hanging committee for next year's show. I was one of the names voted on, put up by Mrs. Anderson, but was not elected. I was quite relieved as it is such a lot of work. I may have to be chairman of the hanging committee for the next ~~Prof. Arts~~ Gloucester Soc. of Artists show which goes on Oct. as Mr. Anderson wants to prepare me at the meeting to-morrow night. Came home on the bus with Mrs. Hardwick

Wednesday, August 10.

Painted on "The Old Farmers' Almanac" from 10 to 12, then went on a picnic with E., Wire, Hope, Louise and E. Mather. We went to the rocks this side of Folly Cove and would have had

nice picnic if E. D's site hadn't been so disagreeable and cross. Louise was amusing because being perfectly unaware and unconscious of the situation she made some remarks that went right to the point, such as "you aren't as good a sport as Mrs. Wood, are you, Mrs. Dallas" and "how could you abroad so many times if you don't like it to-day when there's no motion whatever?". Of course E. said to us what a fresh, rude little thing Louise was but we gradually got in a better humour before we got home though not much. It's a shame and it worries me chiefly because of its effect on Wise's nerves & on my getting of the whole household's. I don't think there's any chance of her getting for her portrait at present any way though Wise has given me a definite order for it. After lunch on the rocks Hugo and Louise & Wise and I explored pools and looked under the sea-weed for sea-fish, sea-apples etc. Hugo and I took on shore and dressing off and it would have been a lovely picnic except for E. However she didn't spoil it much. When we got back we found some people at Coat House. Mamma & the D.; and Mrs. White and her two visitors the Misses Ibert. Mrs. W. wants me to paint her daughter sometime. Then the Lindsay Fraser's and Constance Whitmore stopped in and Mary Fraser brought two people. I ran out for a run in Woodlark with Wise to clear the dust which had been clogging [illegible] of Oriole, me having been out in her, and then went up to Maxime's for supper and left at quarter past seven for the Gloucester Society of artists' meeting. I took Harvey's taxi and I had to take the Chess Players over for the next show. The meeting was very, before an entertainment that was supposed to start at 8.30. Mrs. H. Wade-Brabazon sang, also two Spanish friends of his, in costume for a while, & Mr. & Mrs. Lyell of New York. The rest I've not been able to know and we were back in Rudsay's Studio by a quarter to ten or a little [illegible]

presided at the meeting which was quite short. The Lessing committee elected was me, for Chairman, Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Ingles, and Mrs. Dudis-Biaka. I said I would serve if I did not have to do my usual work in addition as a member of the exhibition committee that is, the packing off of the pictures and getting them ready for the hanging committee and Mr. A. said he could get someone else to take my place for that. So I will go over Thursday in the middle of the day and work all day Friday and probably Sat. morning too. will be necessary. The entertainment was very poor and amateurish. Scottish songs by a man, dances by a woman and a young man and a piano solo by a little boy. Mr. Dudis-Biaka's friends brought me home in their car and stopped to see Alfonso's portrait and my other things. They enthusiastic about my work, especially the Rachmaninoff Prelude and the Nursery Rhymes. "Mesteppies" etc. I had quite a good time talking Spanish with them but would not follow them when they all talked together.

Thursday, Aug. 11.

Alma came to clean. I put stayed in and did odd jobs. Wise came down and told me about a bad time they had with E. Violets last night. Hope was not for supper Friday. E. began one of his rows at the table and when Wise told her to stop she left the table saying "Thank God, I have revived" and went up to her room. She has threatened to kill herself before but is always ill and in the way she talks. My Wise went up after a while and found her lying on the bed in a stupor, a bottle and some tablets of veal on the floor. He immediately got rid of the bottle, asked the attendant and worked for about two hours to get mustard and water down her throat to make her vomit the drug. E. & D. came and Nancy too when Wise got her into the frame of mind so that she would consent to see him. Wise knew it would be useless to get him in the room before them because what she

wanted me to make a noise. She did not really want to kill herself because she said "why were you so long in coming?" That of course she is in an extremely dangerous nervous condition and it has been made much worse by the use of too much drink for a long time to make her sleep. The Dr. had a talk with her and of course she made no symptoms etc. all as bad as possible but he would not go entirely by what she said and his report was that she had become dependent on it and that the dose she had just taken would have been fatal if she had not immunized herself by steady use. She has got to cut it out altogether, and we will substitute bromide, smyrtol and other sedative. Of course that accounts for her extreme irritability and unreasonableness and I think it is a relief to know what is at the bottom of it and that we can be helped now to be more normal. She did not realize herself of course what it was doing to her and I hope is well cured now. Wise had to keep her awake until 3 o'clock, give her black coffee etc. and to-morrow the Dr. will come again. Hope came home to go to bed of course in the middle of it but E. & W. told her that matters had a case of ptomaine poisoning at which she cried her eyes puffing out of her head "Is it catching?" the only redeeming of the situation. The servants were told that too of course. Poor Wise & E! But I think they are relieved to have the cause of her behaviour explained. E. was so exhausted that she slept in bed this morning. E. Dr's idea was to get up at noon, and keep in with her in exercise a day or so to keep her self in good condition physically and work the drug out of her system. I do hope they'll be able to arrange it so that we can get a little more pleasure out of life in the coming fortnight, nothing too grave for her I'm sure. I met in for a minute after Wise had told me what was the matter to get some medicine etc. E. & Wise then drove

on the right, looking ahead, today, and the eyes that see cannot be wonderfully strong typically to show it as little as he did. After my visit I ate some lunch at Cove House, and then left from the picnic and went over to Gloucester to lay the plans. We worked hard all the afternoon, caught the 5.45 bus and went straight up to Nannie's for dinner. After dinner Wise, E. & I went to the Village Hall for a hearing given by the Leonard Club of a proposed Zoning Plan for Gloucester. The City Planning Board of which Nancy Flagg is one member and the others are Mr. Collis, Harold M. Parsons, Wm J. MacInnis and Myles D. Kilby have drawn up a zoning ordinance with the help of a man named Hartman whose business it is to write up zoning ordinance formation and try and have them accepted by cities. This ordinance is to be presented first, before it comes before the people to vote on, to the various sections so that suggestions and changes necessary for each locality can be made. Ordinarily that the reason but if it were not for the powerful political influence of the Leonard Club I would not feel at all sure that the ordinance would be changed to suit the peculiar needs of Annisquam, at least. As it was there were many and sturdy protests against its restrictions at the meeting and it seems quite impractical to apply to Squam because of the irregularities of the lots and the differences in levels. For instance one rule is that a house must have a 20 ft. front yard is impossible to apply on River Road where if the houses were moved back 20 ft from the street they would be over the water. Apart from these practical difficulties the whole tendency of the ordinance would be to remove the irregularity which is the charm of Squam. The only restrictions we need here are the exclusion of business nuisances like the [illegible] and it is said do not want the right to replace houses as they burn down

in case of fire.
a ~~taken away, in case of fire.~~ Wire got up and spoke against it
So did Mr. Bradley, Glenn Harvey, Mr. Hudson and a young
lawyer Randle Davis, who had evidently studied the whole
thing and presented an amendment which practically did away
with it altogether so far as Squam was concerned. McGinnis, the
chief speaker for it, on the planning board, was rather icky and
slippery and so was Mr. Hartman the promoter of the plan and I
think there is some political funny business going on in connection
with it. Nancy in her enthusiasm for progress and modern theory
of sanitation, hygiene, etc. thinks it a fine thing without realizing
that nothing of the old is necessary in Squam and is not likely to
be so it is all ruined by people who want to keep it as it is and
who enjoy that to them is its singularity.

Friday. Aug. 12.

Cousin Bairds' birthday. I didn't see him until
after dinner as I went over to Gloucester in the five minutes of
time I was to help hang the doors. Worked hard there all day.
Mr. Anderson, Mr. Rudis-Biada and I got our lunch in the
gallery, going out to get sandwiches, fruit etc. and bringing them
back and making coffee to have over them. It was rather fun.
~~Mr.~~ Rudis-Biada worked hard and was a great help ~~putting~~ in adjusting
& fitting the pictures up, is not having many ideas about placing the
others was, in help as it left it to fewer of us and we could decide
more easily. We got through about 4. & found Mrs. Anderson &
Mrs. Preston who came to the gallery to get her pictures from
the attic. Mrs. Anderson took me into Gloucester in her car and we went
first up to see Mr. Anderson's studio, a nice place but a
terrible mess of the latter. She left me in Gloucester and I went
to Mrs. Hall's for tea. She is the sister of Mr. Wilbur Lee
who came over to the studio on Sunday and again on Monday

and she had called me up Wed. and asked me for tea. I knew were several people. Mr. Farrer, Abbott the painter, a Mr. + Mrs. Lewis, a Mr. Sargent, a Mr. Phillips, and his sister, and a Mr. Bibbles who drove me home as a thunderstorm was brewing up. The tea was rather an alarming family affair, I must confess. I went up to Sheepwicks to dinner. Elizabeth seemed in much more pleasant mood now. Virginia Keys had arrived and all was lovely. After dinner Wise + E. + I went over to see Mamma + C.D. and Wise took me home early as I was tired.

Saturday, Aug. 14.

I had to go over again to the exhibition this morning to help put the numbers on the pictures. E. drove me over at about 10. Worked there until about 12.30 when Mr. Bovey drove me home. Sold two little pictures to two people who came in to see the views. When I saw they were interesting I stopped putting up the little pictures and made myself salesman and was delighted to sell two - a #15 water by Mrs. Hay and a #30 oil by Mr. Martin-Brisbe. Glad his work sold for the views and yesterday wasn't my too easy a time making money here in a strange country. Had lunch with Mamma, went over to Sheepwicks afterwards to see the photographs which Wise has got all up for E.'s tea and exhibition on Sunday and then went back to Cove House. Played a set of tennis with Philip who is down for the week-end at the Tuckers' this time and then went in swimming over at the pool - a whole crowd of us going over in Wickham's - Wise + E., Hope, E + Jack Bibbles (Jack arrived to-day) Virginia Keys, Philip + I. Had great fun. Back to Cove House, played the piano etc. Up to Mamma's for dinner, came back and

dressed for the dance at the Yacht club. Went over there about 9 but saw the dinner was still going on so I came back to Cove House. Nat, Mr. + Mrs. Hartley, Mrs. Kidall, Philip & Miss Twell who came back with me and waited. Dell Cushman telephoned about 9.20 and we went over. Mrs. Bent was there and Mr and I received. Christine Lukeman sitting with us. Had quite a good time as I could be with the Bents when I wasn't dancing. Also Jack Dibbles and Virginia Keys came down. Danced with Philip, Jack, and Mr. Wiggin. The commodore of the club. Jack got candidas and ginger ale and we had them on the piazza in the intermission. Stayed until 12 o'clock when the dance was over. Mr. Meyer asked me to dance but that was early in the evening when I was receiving people and I couldn't.

Sunday. Aug. 14.

I painted Miss Rice until 11.30. Then went out in boat with Philip. She is impossible to handle. Took little catboard and rudder and sail too far off. Went up to Norman's to lunch. Over to Sheepwash for a minute afterward, then home to dress for E.'s reception and exhibition of photographs. Got up there about 4.30. Very successful affair. Lots of people there and many of them spoke about my portraits of Wise and E. Quite a bunch came home afterwards. Olga stayed. Mr. [illegible] with her. Fritz is down, Mr. + Mrs. Hamilton of St. Louis who are talking of a portrait. Mrs. Hill and her Hungarian daughter and two others, a man and a boy, Mrs. Hill's nephews. Some other people came about 7 just as I was going up to Mrs. Adams to have supper with Wise + E. + Hugo. Wise came and got me. After supper we came back to Cove House and sat in front of the fire. Rainy evening. Jack + E. Dibbles & V. Keys went to the Maddens to dinner. Jack and Virginia in the Dr.'s day. Received a letter about E. Knew it to

handle the situation. 20 n. thinks there is a glandular disturbance and lack of balance and is treating her for that. She has had other threatened attempts with Jack. Now he knows how to handle her. It is a mixture of a pathological condition and indulgence of a bad temper.